

CRIME
AND
JUSTICE

and

JUSTICE

CRIME

Nº5

10¢
L.M.C.

¡ AHH! ⁹

GOING ON THIS SECOND
HONEYMOON IS LIKE A
WONDERFUL DREAM
TO ME, MISTER
CURTIS CHASE!

YES, MRS.
CHASE ... NOTHING
LIKE A NICE,
QUIET
DRIVE TO GET
AWAY FROM THE
REALITIES OF A HOOD-
LUM FILLED WORLD!

The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background.

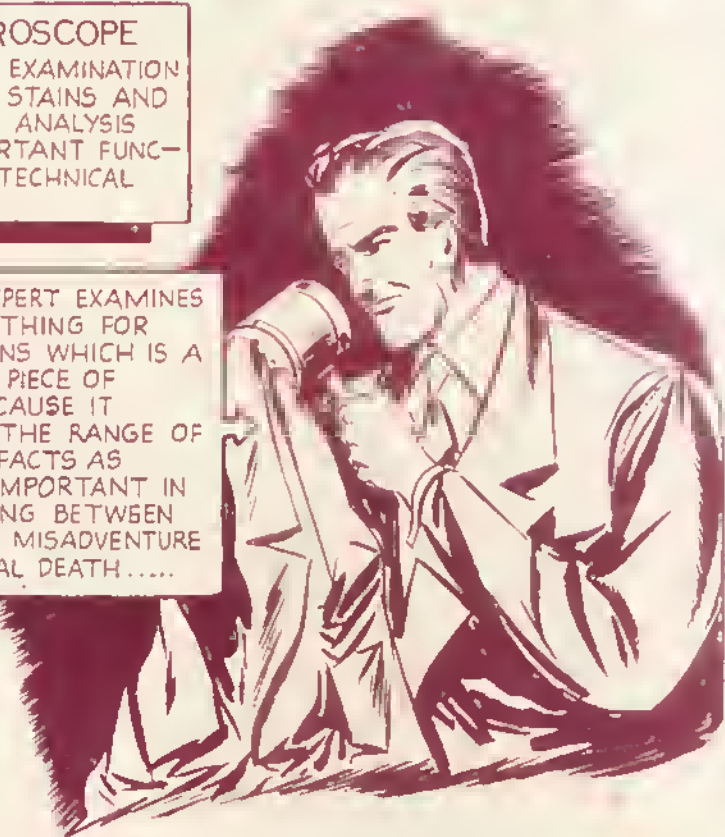
CRIME FIGHTING



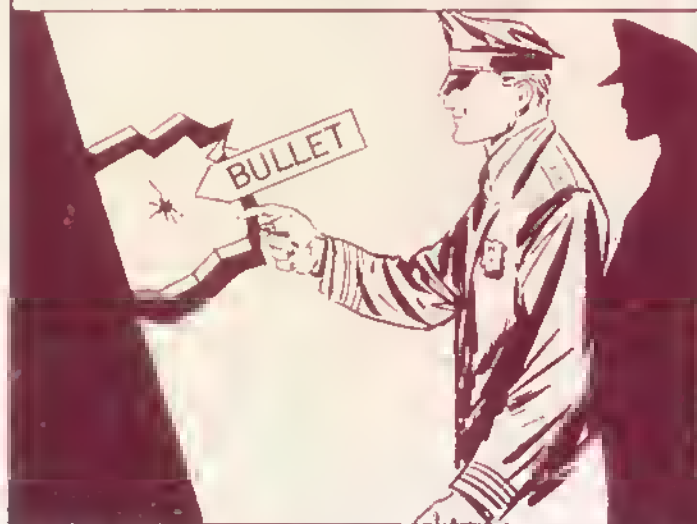
THE MICROSPECTROSCOPE

MICROSPECTROSCOPIC EXAMINATION OF SUSPECTED BLOOD STAINS AND THE SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYSIS OF PAINT IS AN IMPORTANT FUNCTION OF THE POLICE TECHNICAL LABORATORY.

BALLISTIC EXPERT EXAMINES VICTIMS CLOTHING FOR POWDER BURNS WHICH IS A VALUABLE PIECE OF EVIDENCE BECAUSE IT DETERMINES THE RANGE OF FIRE...SUCH FACTS AS THESE ARE IMPORTANT IN DISTINGUISHING BETWEEN MURDER AND MISADVENTURE OR ACCIDENTAL DEATH.....



IF THE BULLET IS STILL IN THE VICTIM IT IS CAREFULLY EXTRACTED BY A PATHOLOGIST. IF IT HAS PASSED THROUGH THE BODY, A SEARCH IS MADE FOR IT IN THE SURROUNDING WALLS AND FLOOR. IF THE BULLET IS FOUND EMBEDDED IN WOOD, IT IS NOT REMOVED BUT A PART OF THE WOOD IS SAWED OFF ALL AROUND THE BULLET. THIS IS DONE IN ORDER TO AVOID SCRATCHING THE LATTER.....



THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE

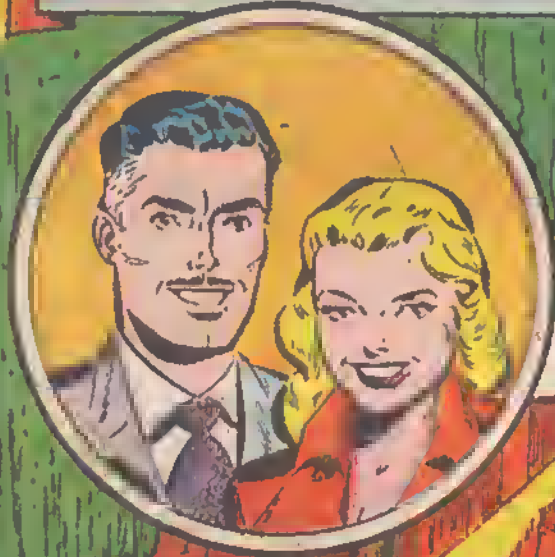
EACH GUN HAS ITS OWN INDIVIDUAL TELL TALE SIGNATURE BUT BALLISTIC EXPERTS CAN IDENTIFY THE GUN THAT FIRED A BULLET BY THE USE OF THIS WONDERFUL SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT....



CRIME AND JUSTICE

The BLACK SHEEP

A MR. and MRS. CHASE MYSTERY NOVELETTE



UNDER THE HEAVY MIST THAT ENVELOPES THE COUNTRYSIDE A WILD-EYED, DESPERATE MAN STUMBLES AND CRAWLS THROUGH THE DENSE FOLIAGE OF THE MARSHES THAT SURROUND STATE PRISON. BEHIND HIM IN THE NEAR DISTANCE, THE BAYING OF HOUNDS, AND THE WAIL OF THE PRISON SIREN PUT SPEED IN HIS ACHING LEGS, AND FEAR IN HIS POUNDING HEART!

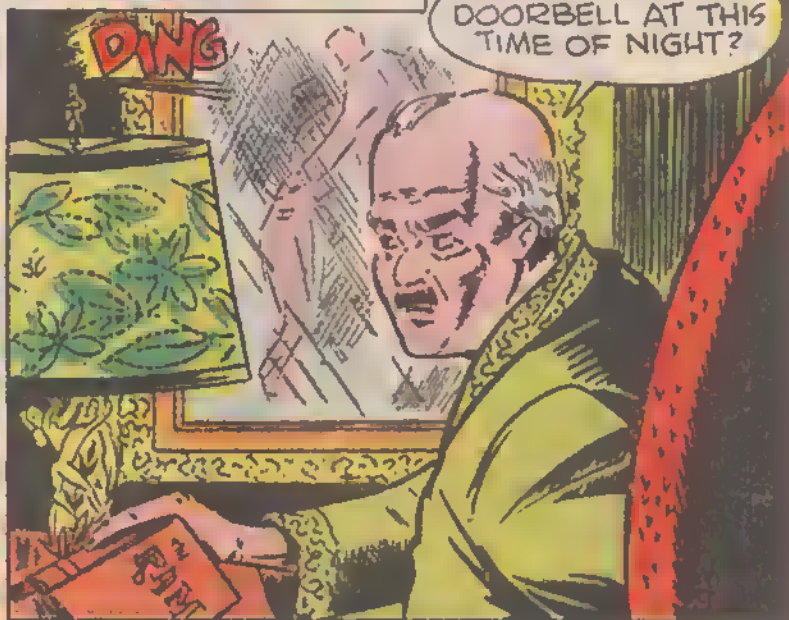
CRIME AND JUSTICE

FOR LONG, AGONIZING HOURS THE CONVICT STRUGGLES THROUGH THE MURKY SWAMP... UNTIL THE SOUNDS OF HIS PURSUERS FADE AND ARE LOST IN THE DISTANCE...



..(GASP!) WADING IN THIS WATER MADE THE HOUNDS LOSE MY SCENT! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT THE LUXURIOUS HOME OF ANDREW BENTON...



NOW WHO THE DEVIL COULD THAT BE, RINGING THE DOORBELL AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

DING!

WHA...? DAVE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I...I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN PRISON!

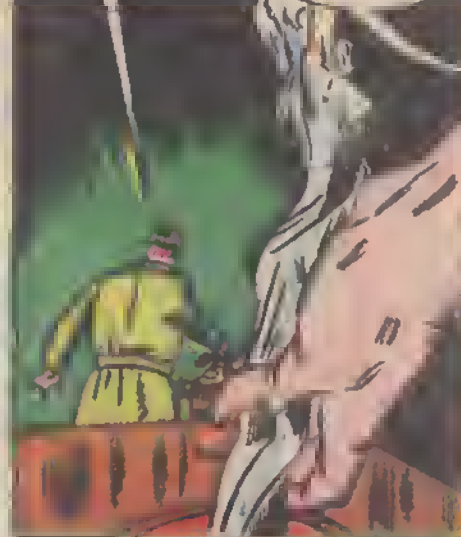
I ESCAPED! AND I'M NOT GOING BACK! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU! I DISOWNED YOU AS MY TWIN BROTHER YEARS AGO! GET OUT!

BUT I NEED A HIDEOUT! THERE'S NO PLACE ELSE I CAN GO!

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!

STAY AWAY FROM THAT PHONE!



ALL RIGHT, ANDREW... YOU ASKED FOR IT!! I'LL NOT BE A BLACK SHEEP ANY LONGER!



DAVE BENTON BRINGS THE STATUETTE CRASHING DOWN ON HIS TWIN BROTHER'S HEAD... AND A DARING PLAN TAKES SHAPE IN HIS WICKED BRAIN AS HE CARRIES ANDREW'S LIMP FORM OUTSIDE...

AH! HERE'S ANDREW'S CAR! I'LL TIE HIM UP AND PUT HIM IN THE TRUNK! THEN I'LL DRIVE TO HIS SUMMER HOME IN THE MOUNTAINS!



CRIME AND JUSTICE

A FEW HOURS LATER DAVE PULLS TO A STOP BEFORE 'THE GLEN' HIS BROTHER'S SUMMER HOME...

HERE IT IS! IT'LL BE SAFE TO LEAVE ANDREW TIED UP HERE! NO ONE WILL FIND HIM... NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!



PRACTICALLY ALL MY LIFE I'VE ENVIED YOU, ANDREW! YOU'VE GOT WEALTH, PRESTIGE... ALL THE THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED BUT COULDN'T GET!



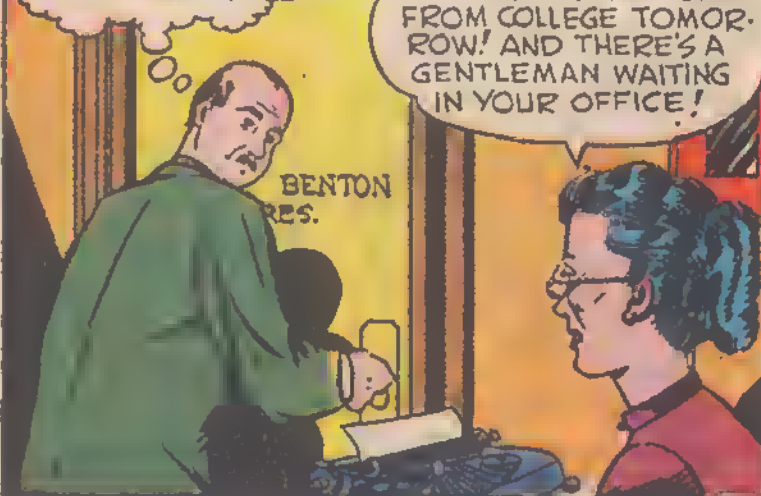
HA! HA! BUT I'VE GOT THEM NOW, DEAR BROTHER! YES, STARTING TONIGHT I'M TAKING YOUR PLACE IN LIFE... AND NO ONE WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



THE NEXT MORNING, DAVE BENTON, PLAYING HIS BROTHER'S ROLE, ARRIVED AT THE BANK...

HMM! DAVE BENTON, BANK PRESIDENT! HA, HA! OH, IF THE BOYS IN STIR COULD SEE ME NOW!

GOOD MORNING, MR. BENTON! YOUR DAUGHTER WIRED THAT SHE'D BE HOME FROM COLLEGE TOMORROW! AND THERE'S A GENTLEMAN WAITING IN YOUR OFFICE!



MR. ANDREW BENTON? MY NAME IS SERGEANT COLLINS... I'M FROM THE POLICE!

POLICE?

OH! ER... YES, SERGEANT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

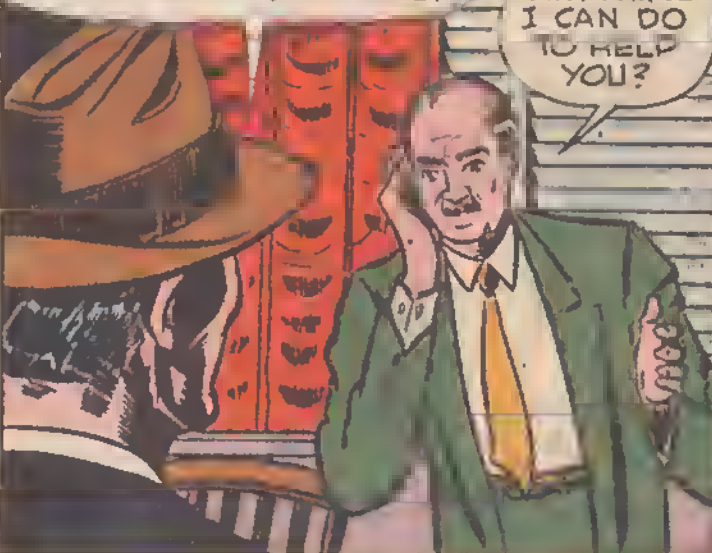


YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T HEARD, BUT YOUR TWIN BROTHER DAVE ESCAPED FROM STATE PENITENTIARY WHERE HE WAS SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE!

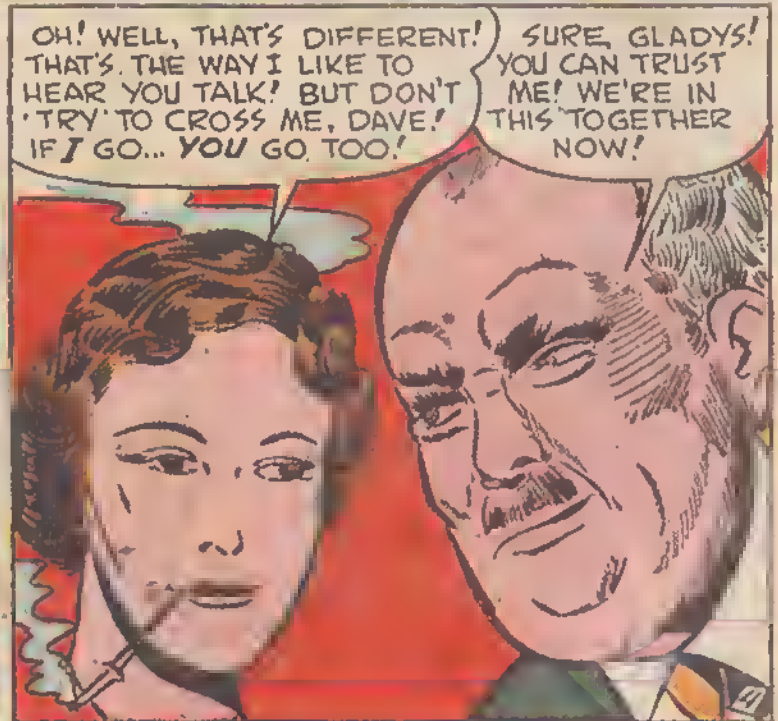
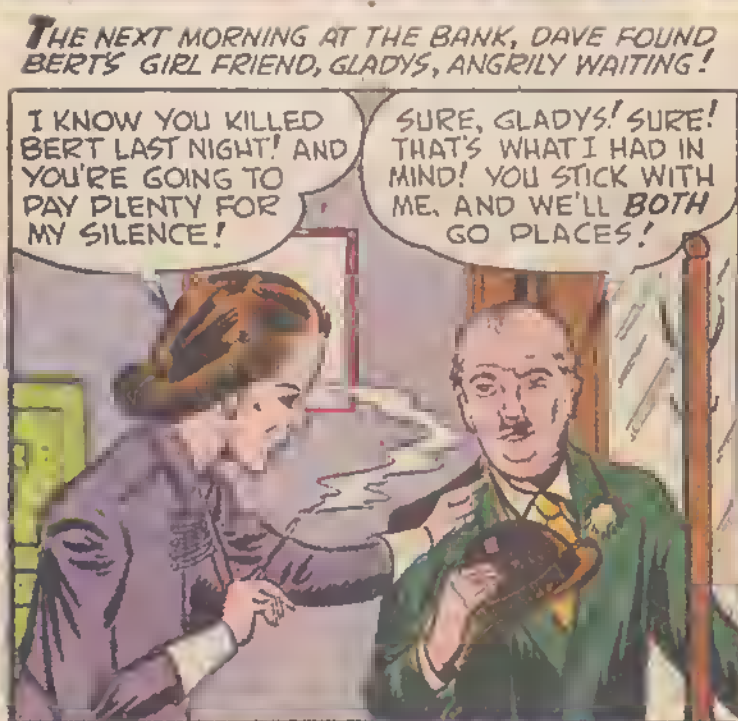
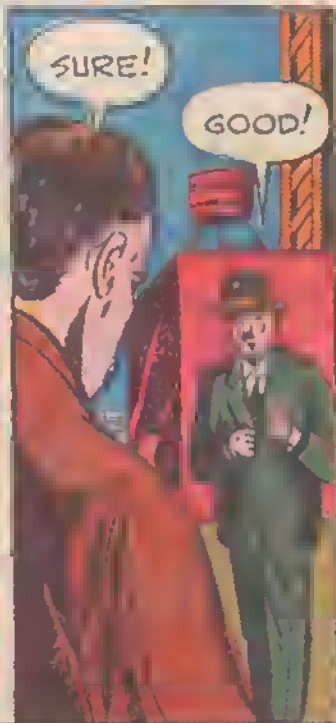
HE HAS? WHY, THAT'S TERRIBLE! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

NO, NOT NOW! HE CAN'T GO TO ANY OF HIS OLD HAUNTS... WE HAVE MEN WATCHING THEM! BUT IF HE GETS DESPERATE, HE MAY COME TO YOU! IF HE DOES, WE'D WANT YOU TO CALL US!

BY ALL MEANS! REST ASSURED I WILL DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO ASSIST YOU!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE OFFICE..



HELLO, MISS BENTON! SO NICE TO SEE YOU HOME FROM COLLEGE!

HELLO, MARTHA! DON'T TELL DAD I'M HERE! I'LL GO RIGHT IN AND SURPRISE HIM!



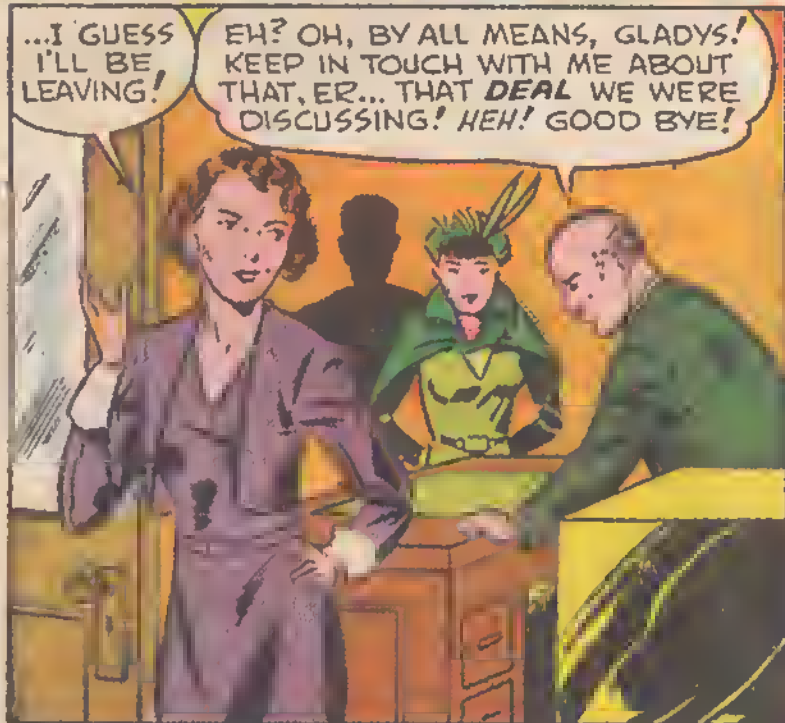
HI!

WHAT? SAY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BARGING IN HERE LIKE THIS? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?



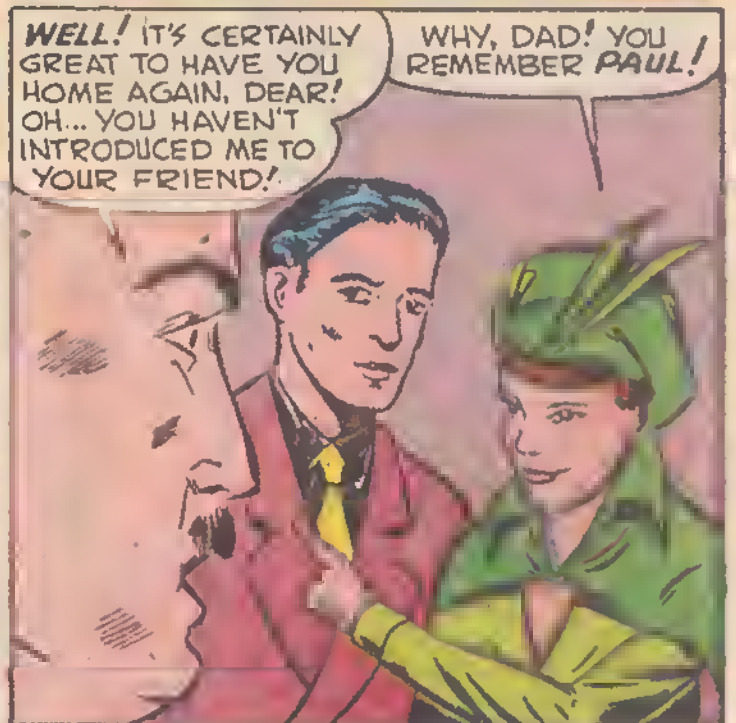
DAD! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR OWN DAUGHTER?

DAUGHTER? OH! ER.. OF COURSE, DEAR! IT'S JUST SO... SO DARK IN HERE! HA! HA!



...I GUESS I'LL BE LEAVING!

EH? OH, BY ALL MEANS, GLADYS! KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME ABOUT THAT, ER... THAT **DEAL** WE WERE DISCUSSING! HEH! GOOD BYE!



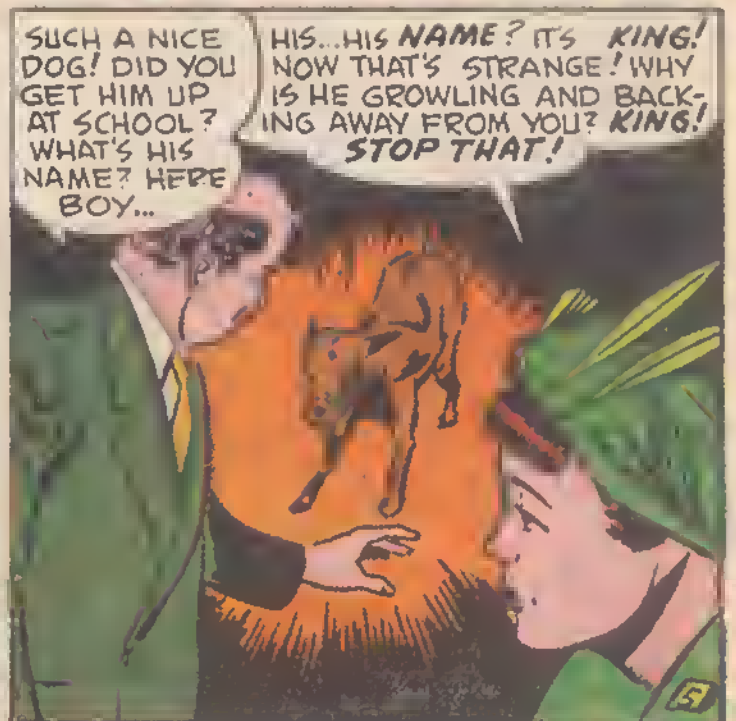
WELL! IT'S CERTAINLY GREAT TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN, DEAR! OH... YOU HAVEN'T INTRODUCED ME TO YOUR FRIEND!

WHY, DAD! YOU REMEMBER **PAUL**!



HA! HA! OF COURSE I DO! I WAS ONLY JOKING! HOW ARE YOU, PAUL? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME!

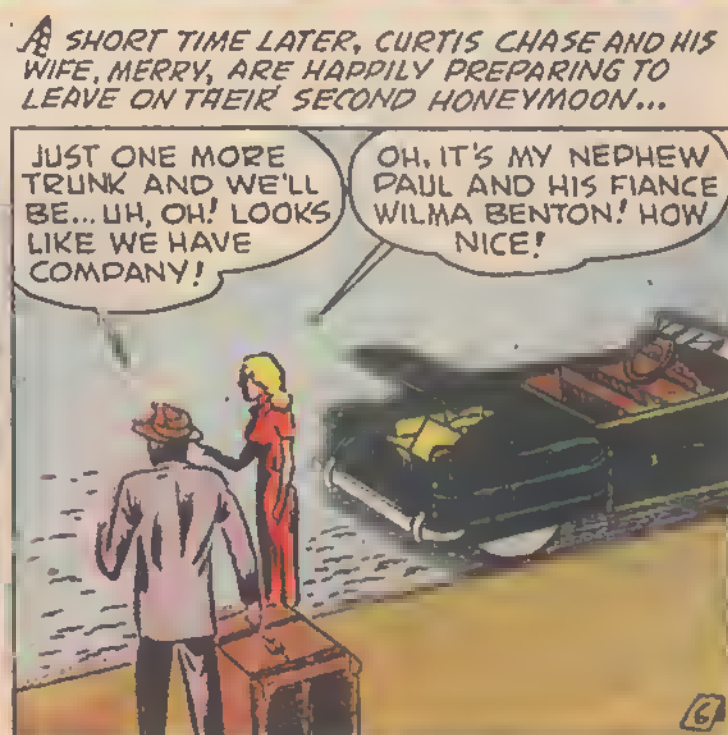
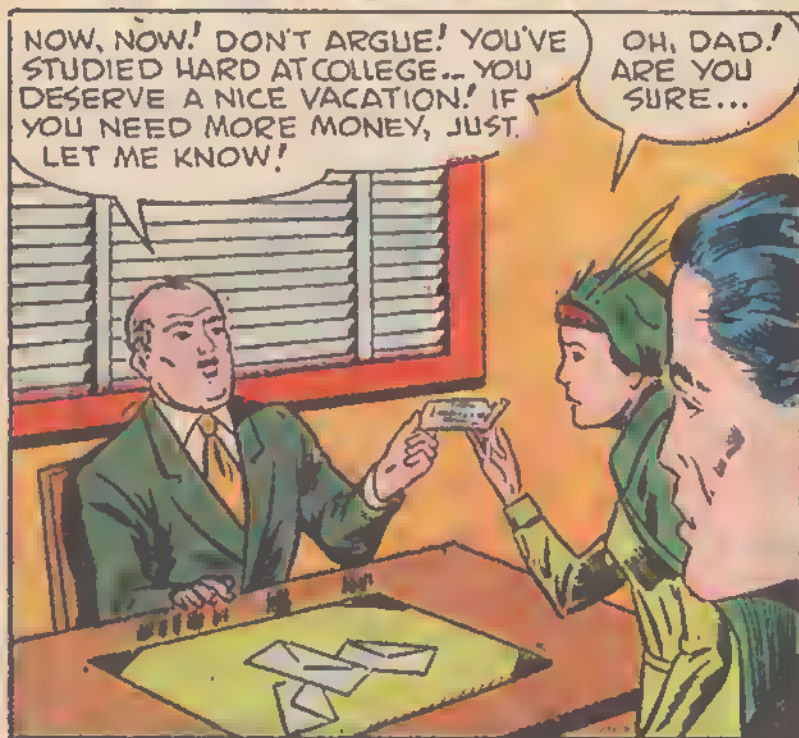
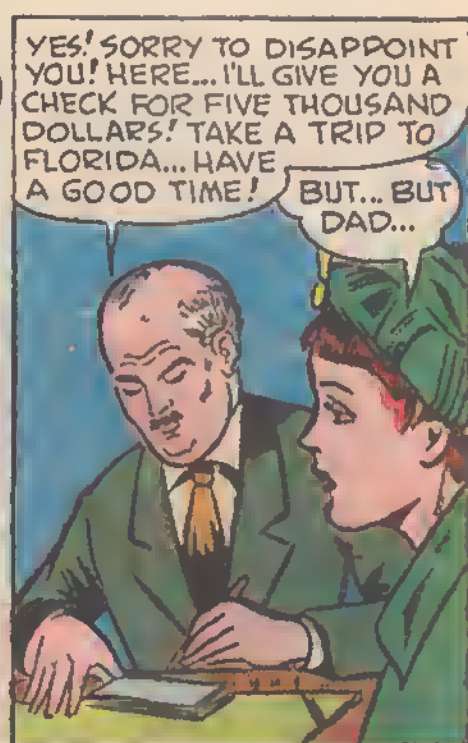
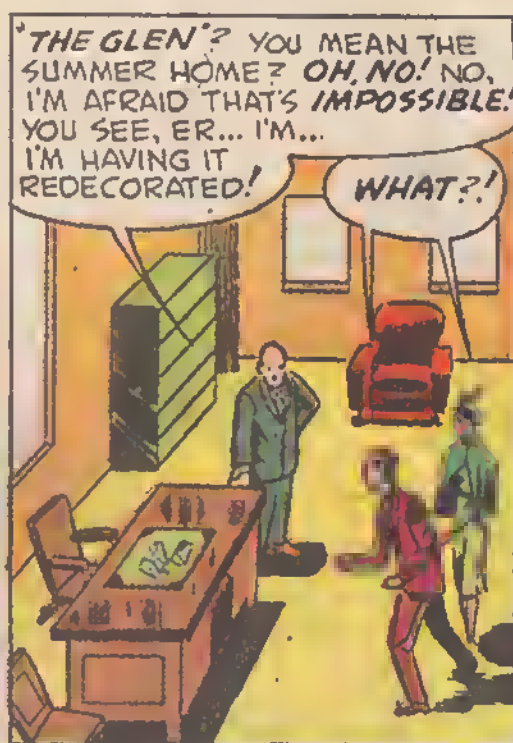
LONG TIME? OH, SURE! HA, HA! IT **HAS** BEEN QUITE A WHILE, HASN'T IT!



SUCH A NICE DOG! DID YOU GET HIM UP AT SCHOOL? WHAT'S HIS NAME? HERE BOY...

HIS... HIS **NAME**? IT'S **KING**! NOW THAT'S STRANGE! WHY IS HE GROWLING AND BACKING AWAY FROM YOU? **KING**! STOP THAT!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

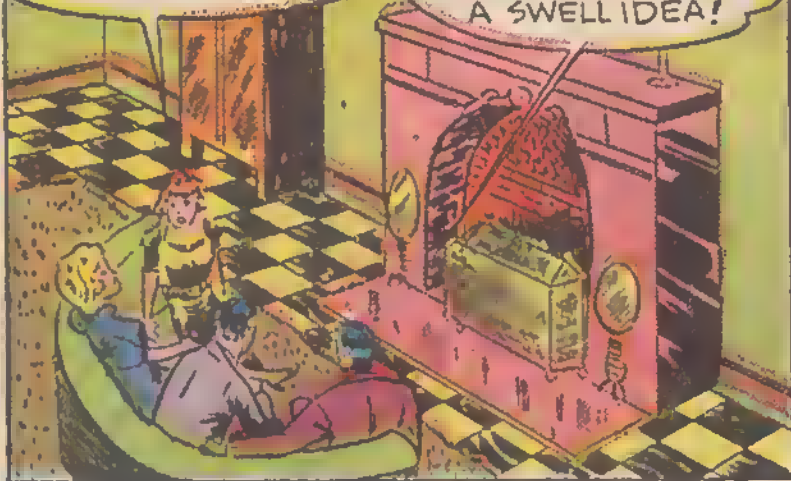


CRIME AND JUSTICE

SOME TIME LATER...

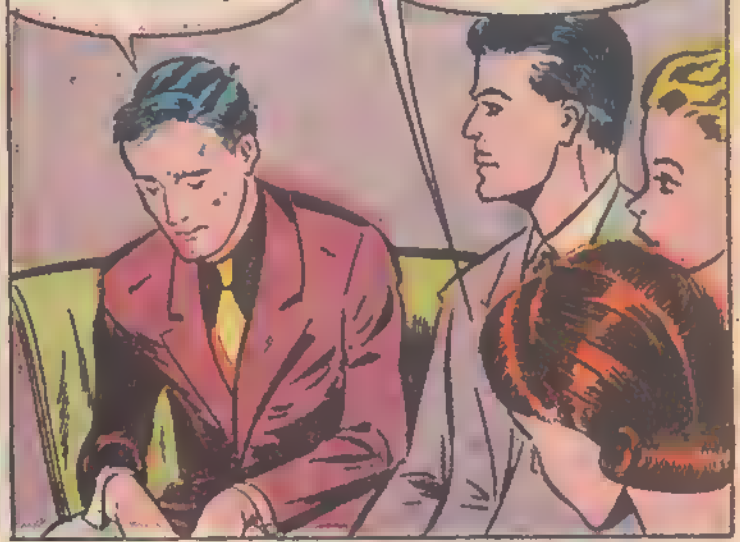
...AND THAT'S THE STORY! DADDY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO I *WAS*! AND HE ACTED LIKE PAUL WAS A COMPLETE STRANGER TO HIM!

...AND HE'S KNOWN ME FOR YEARS! WHY, EVEN LAST WEEK I SPOKE TO HIM ABOUT WILMA WANTING TO STAY AT "THE GLEN" AND HE SAID IT WAS A SWELL IDEA!



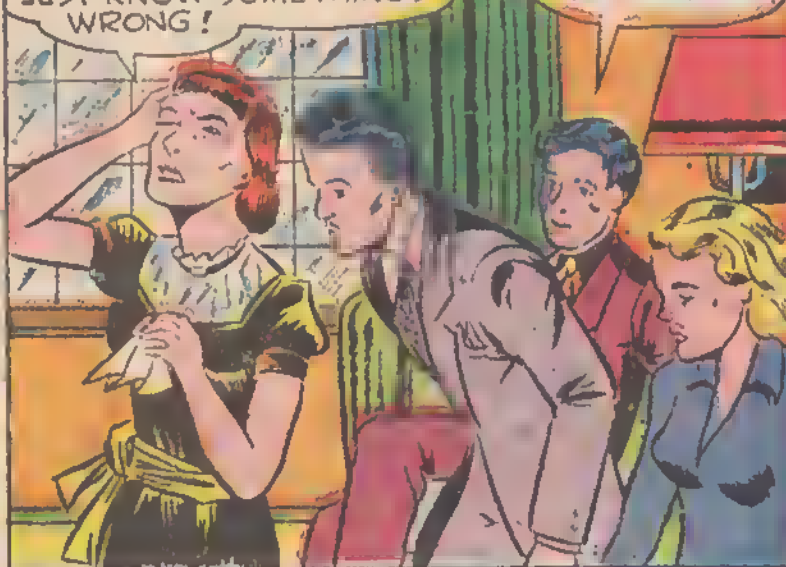
...BUT TODAY HE SAID IT WAS BEING REDECORATED! THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM AT ALL! HE ACTED SO...SO DIFFERENT!

HE DIDN'T KNOW MY DOG...THE ONE HE GAVE ME! AND HE GAVE ME A CHECK SO I COULD TAKE A TRIP TO FLORIDA!



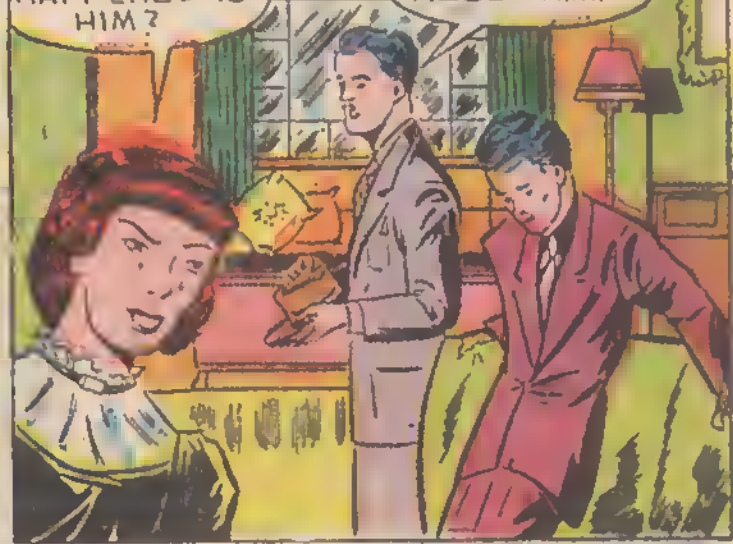
(Sob!) I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM FLORIDA TO MARRY PAUL THIS WEEK! DAD *KNEW* THAT A LONG TIME AGO! BUT NOW... OH, I JUST KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG!

...AND ABOUT THAT CHECK! HE SIGNED IT WITH HIS LEFT HAND!



...WHY, THAT'S RIGHT! HE *DID*! AND DAD'S ALWAYS BEEN *RIGHT* HANDED! OH, MR. CHASE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

I DON'T KNOW YET, WILMA. BUT SOMETHING'S AMISS, I'M CERTAIN OF THAT! TELL ME MORE ABOUT HIM!



I'VE TOLD EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT HIM! HE HAS NO FAMILY, LIVING... EXCEPT FOR A TWIN BROTHER WHOM I'VE NEVER MET!

I SEE! WELL, PROBABLY, HE'S JUST OVERWORKED! POSSIBLY A BREAKDOWN!

I HOPE IT'S NOTHING MORE SERIOUS!

OH, I DOUBT IT! LET A DOCTOR EXAMINE HIM... AND WHEN MERRY AND I COME BACK FROM...

CURTIS, DEAR...



...OUR SECOND HONEYMOON CAN WAIT A FEW DAYS, NOW GO BRING THE LUGGAGE IN FROM THE CAR LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOY!

(SIGH-H-H!) WELL...I TRIED!



CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE NEXT MORNING, MERRY CHASE ARRIVES AT THE BANK...

I'LL WALK RIGHT IN ON WILMA'S FATHER, AND ACT LIKE I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

HELLO, ANDREW! JUST HAPPENED TO BE PASSING BY...THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND SAY 'HELLO'!

HUH? OH! OH. OF COURSE! GLAD YOU DID! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

MY COUSIN SAID HE AND YOU FINALLY CLOSED THAT CONSTRUCTION DEAL IN LOS ANGELES! GOT A MATCH?

ER...MATCH? YES! HERE! KEEP THE WHOLE BOOK!

MY COUSIN SAID THE DEAL WOULD BE VERY PROFITABLE!

ER...YOUR COUSIN...YES! YES, I, AH... I'M QUITE SURE IT WILL BE! HA, HA, TELL HIM TO DROP IN AGAIN SOMETIME!

LATER, OUT IN THE STREET...

SOMETHING IS WRONG! THE WAY HE FELL FOR THAT 'COUSIN' LINE MAKES ME POSITIVE! AND THIS BOOK OF MATCHES...

WHAT WOULD A MAN IN BENTONS SOCIAL POSITION BE DOING WITH A MATCHBOOK FROM ONE OF THE CHEAPEST DIVES IN THE CITY? I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION... ???

AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, MERRY CHASE ENTERS THE 'RENO BAR AND GRILL'...

LOOKS LIKE THAT WOMAN AND MYSELF ARE THE ONLY CUSTOMERS! WELL, I'D BETTER GO OVER AND ACT CHUMMY IF I'M EVER GOING TO FIND OUT ANYTHING!



CRIME AND JUSTICE

HELLO! MY NAME IS JOAN BRIDGES! MIND IF I SIT HERE? **OOPS!** I DROPPED MY POCKET BOOK!



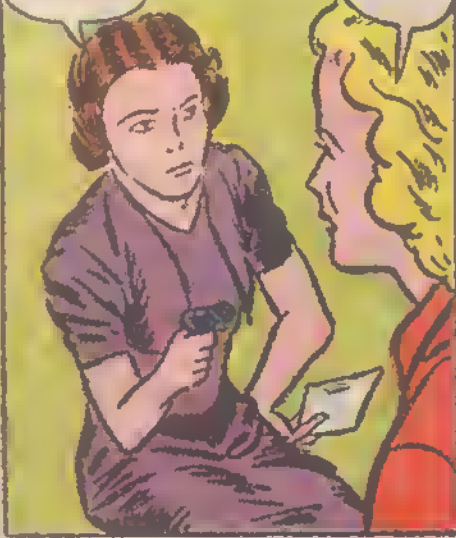
THAT'S OKAY, HONEY! I'LL HELP YOU PICK UP THE SPILLED STUFF

WHILE RETRIEVING THE BAG'S CONTENTS, GLADYS PICKS UP MERRY'S DRIVER'S LICENSE...

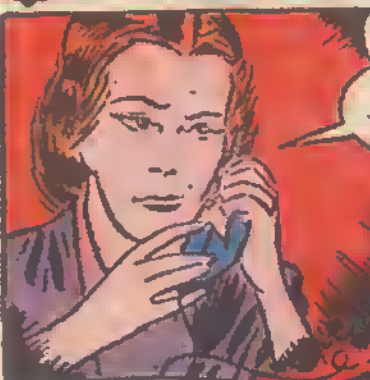
WHAT'S THIS? **MERRY CHASE!** SHE'S THE WIFE OF **CURTIS CHASE**, THE FAMOUS MYSTERY WRITER AND AMATEUR SLEUTH!



ALL RIGHT, **MRS. CHASE!** START WALKING TOWARD THE DOOR! AND IF YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

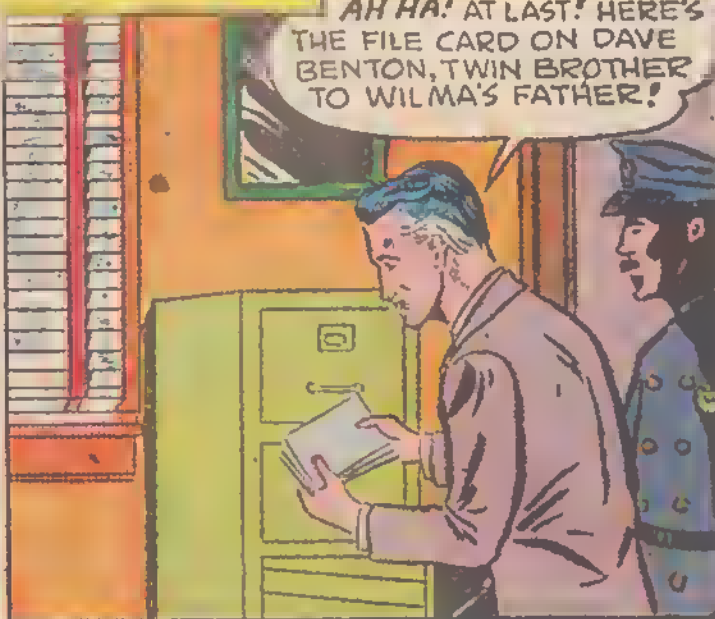


HELLO, BENTON? THIS IS GLADYS! LISTEN... I GOT MERRY CHASE TIED UP IN MY ROOM! SHE'S BEEN SNOOPING! WHAT'LL I DO WITH HER?

HOLD HER THERE TILL TONIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HER UP TO 'THE GLEN' AND KEEP HER THERE WITH MY BROTHER!



MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MR. CHASE HAS BEEN GOING THROUGH THE ROGUES' GALLERY...



AH HA! AT LAST! HERE'S THE FILE CARD ON DAVE BENTON, TWIN BROTHER TO WILMA'S FATHER!

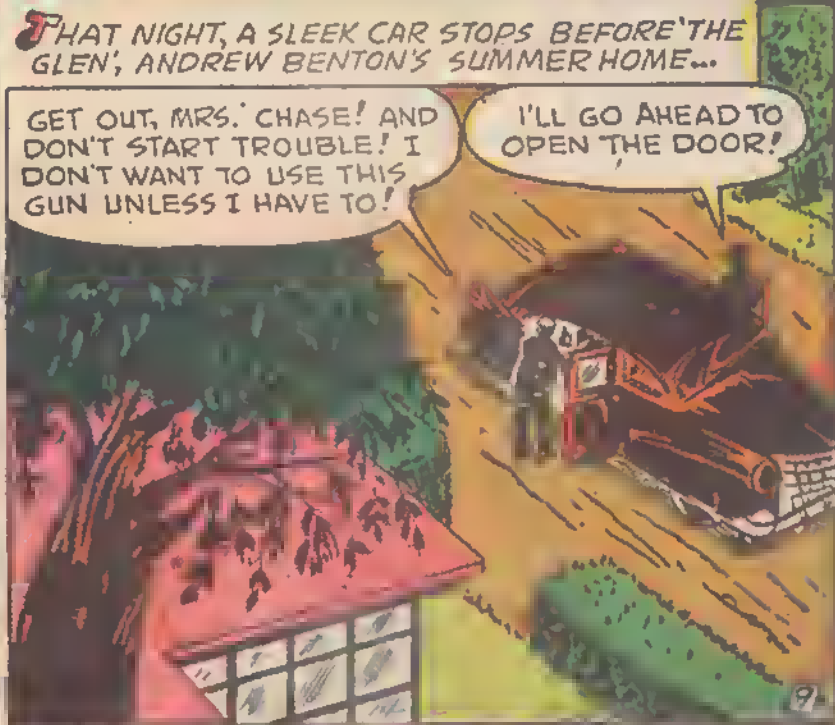
WELL, WELL... QUITE A RECORD! NOW HE'S SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE... **WAIT A MINUTE!** IT SAYS HERE THAT HE ESCAPED FROM STATE PRISON JUST A FEW DAYS AGO... **AND HE'S STILL NOT BEEN CAUGHT!** HMM-M...



THAT NIGHT, A SLEEK CAR STOPS BEFORE 'THE GLEN', ANDREW BENTON'S SUMMER HOME...

GET OUT, MRS. CHASE! AND DON'T START TROUBLE! I DON'T WANT TO USE THIS GUN UNLESS I HAVE TO!

I'LL GO AHEAD TO OPEN THE DOOR!

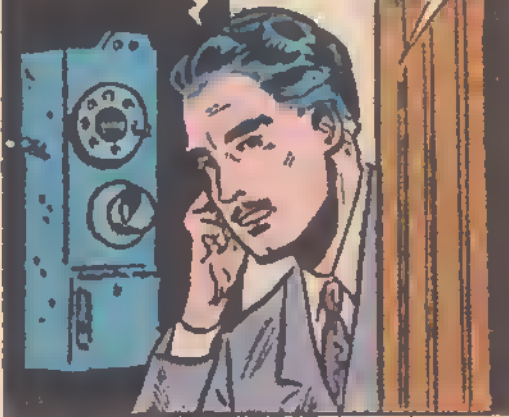


CRIME AND JUSTICE

... AND BACK IN THE CITY.

...YOUR WIFE?
WHY, NO, MR.
CHASE! I
HAVEN'T
SEEN HER
AT ALL!

BLAZES! I CAN'T
FIND HER! I
BET SHE'S GOT
HERSELF IN
TROUBLE AGAIN!
WELL, THANKS
ANYWAY, WILMA!



I'D BETTER GET OVER TO
ANDREW BENTON'S HOUSE!
I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!
CONFOUND IT! I HOPE
MERRY IS ALL RIGHT!



LATER.

MR. BENTON WILL NOT BE
HOME FOR SEVERAL HOURS,
SIR!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
I'LL WAIT!



MR. CHASE IS LED TO THE LIBRARY WHERE HE
WAITS PATIENTLY. FINALLY, HE HEARS A CAR
PULLING INTO THE DRIVEWAY..

AH! HERE HE
COMES NOW!
IT'S ABOUT
TIME!



WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL
FROM NOW ON! 'THE GLEN'
IS GETTING OVER
POPULATED!

AHEM!



WHAT TH...?
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

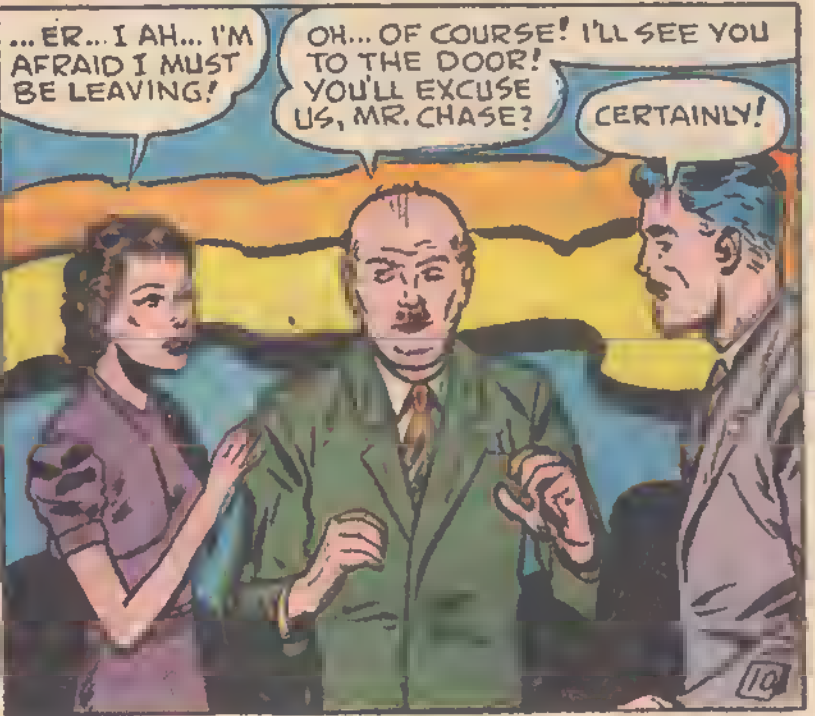
I'M SORRY IF I'VE
STARTLEO YOU! 'CHASE'
IS THE NAME! CURTIS
CHASE! I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU!



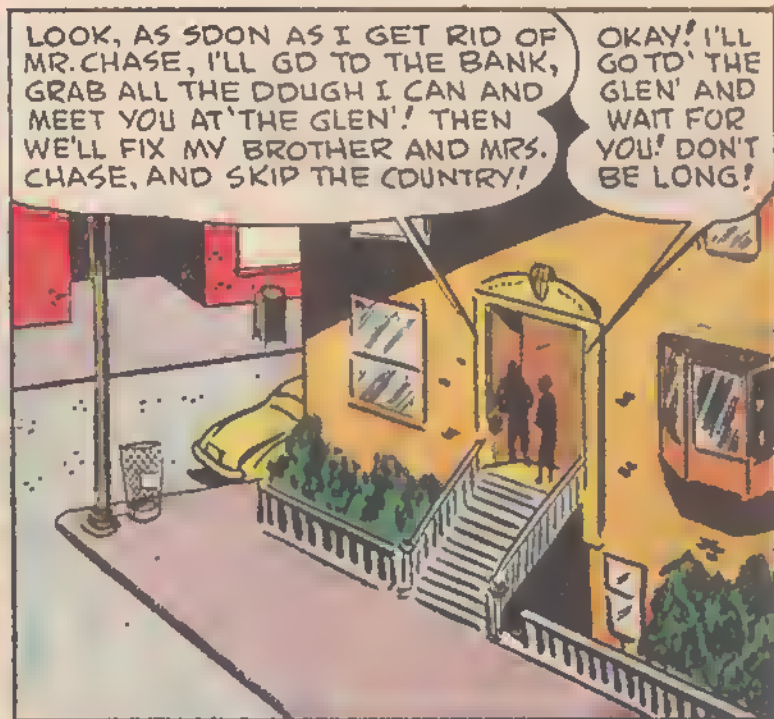
...ER... I AH... I'M
AFRAID I MUST
BE LEAVING!

OH... OF COURSE! I'LL SEE YOU
TO THE DOOR!
YOU'LL EXCUSE
US, MR. CHASE?

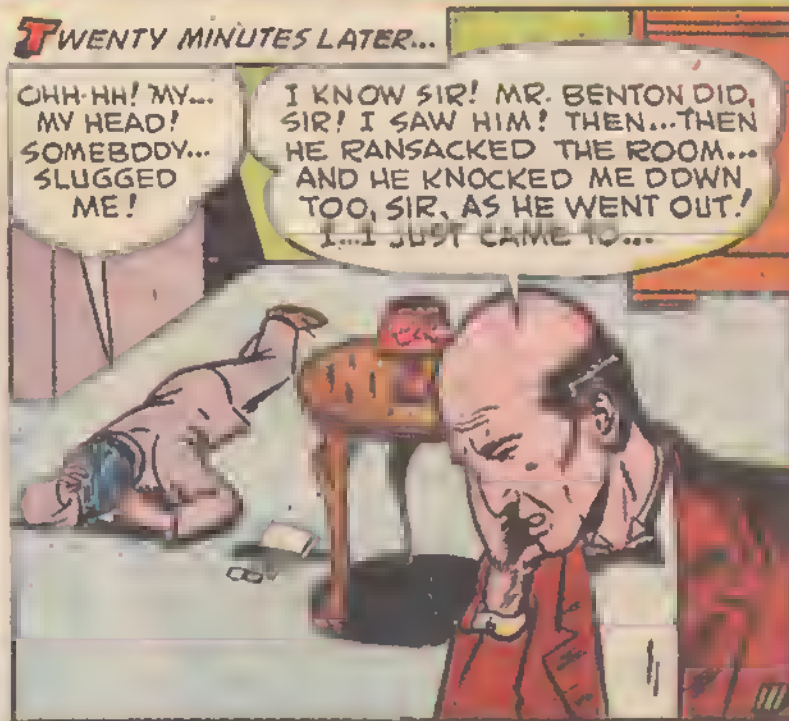
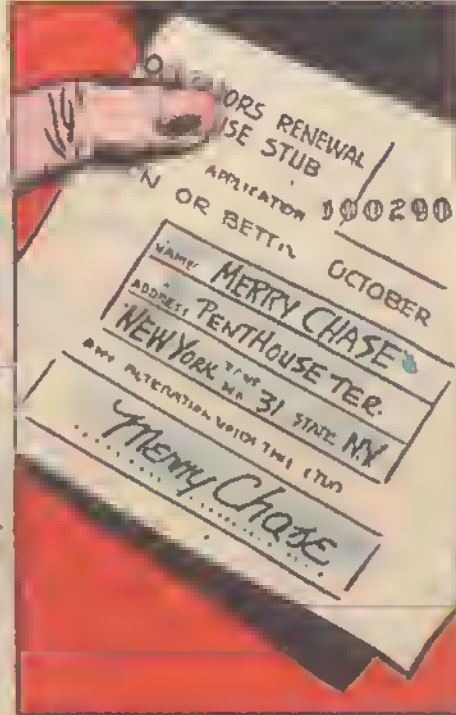
CERTAINLY!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY...

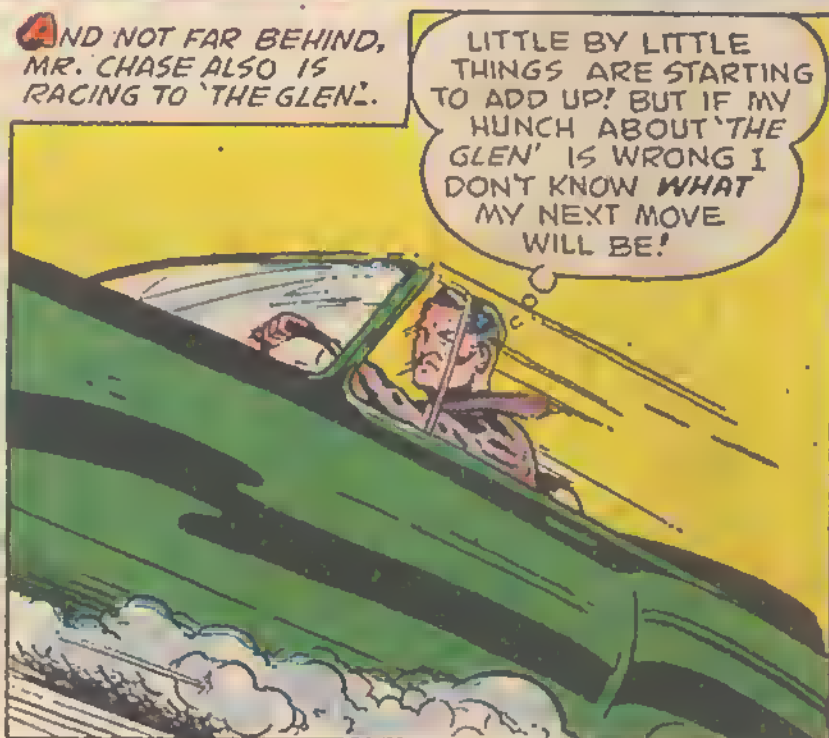
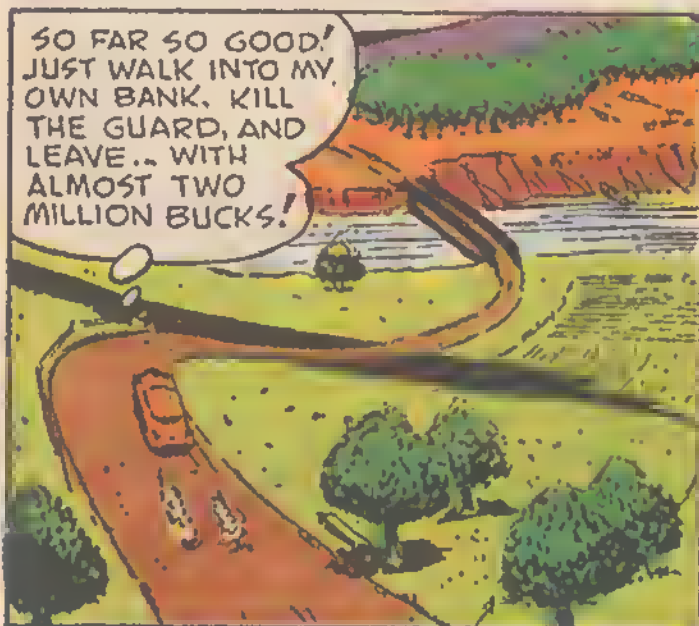


CRIME AND JUSTICE

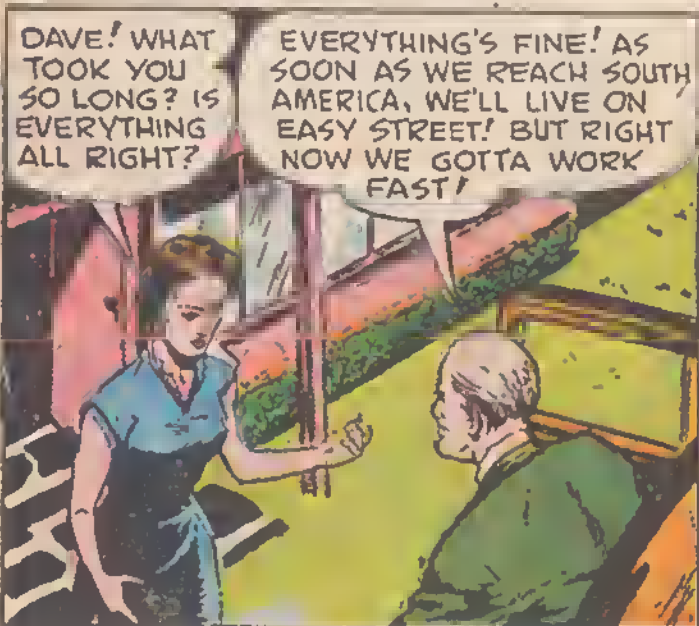


MEANWHILE, THE FALSE ANDREW BENTON FINISHES HIS COUP AT THE BANK AND SPEEDS TOWARD 'THE GLEN'!

AND NOT FAR BEHIND, MR. CHASE ALSO IS RACING TO 'THE GLEN'.



WHILE MR. CHASE CAREENS MADLY ALONG THE HIGHWAY, DAVE BENTON SWERVES TO A STOP IN FRONT OF 'THE GLEN'...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

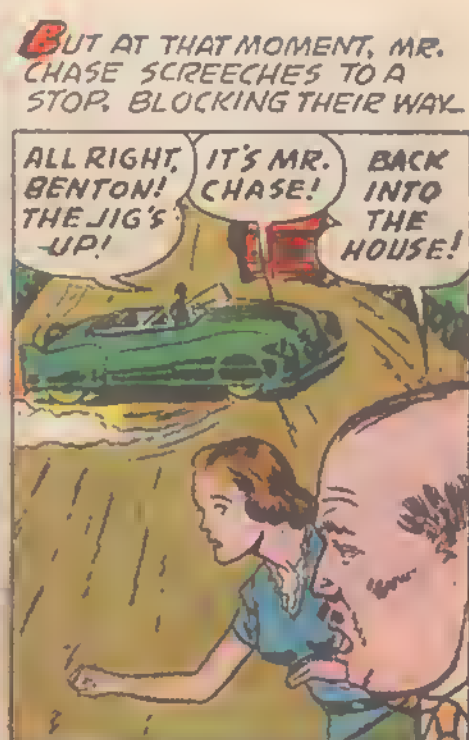


ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE YOUR BROTHER AND MRS. CHASE HERE TO *DIE*?

SURE! C'MON! SPREAD THAT GASOLINE AROUND!



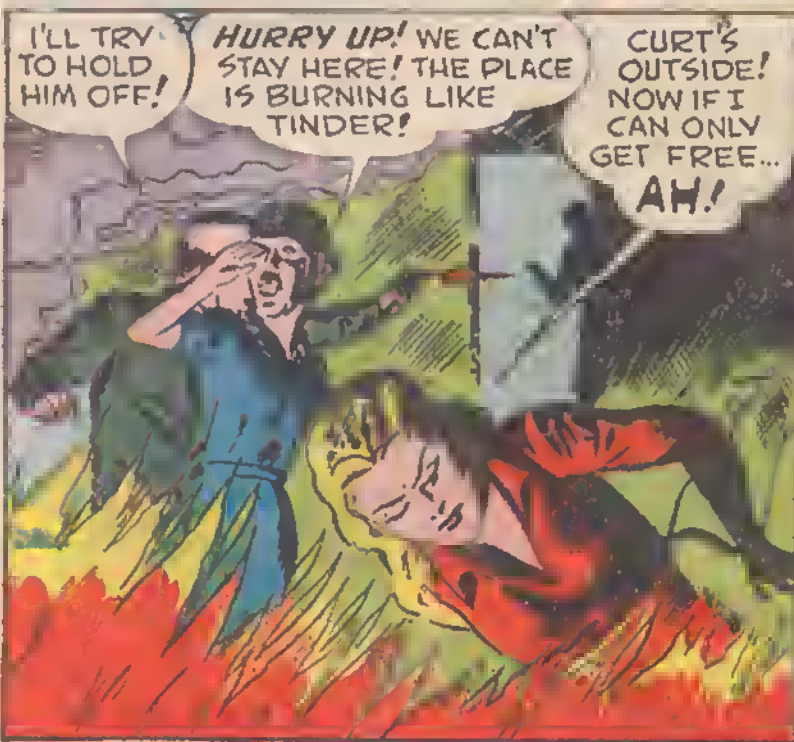
OKAY, GLADYS! RUN FOR THE CAR! THIS PLACE WILL GO UP LIKE A MATCHBOX!



ALL RIGHT, BENTON! THE JIG'S UP!

IT'S MR. CHASE!

BACK INTO THE HOUSE!



I'LL TRY TO HOLD HIM OFF!

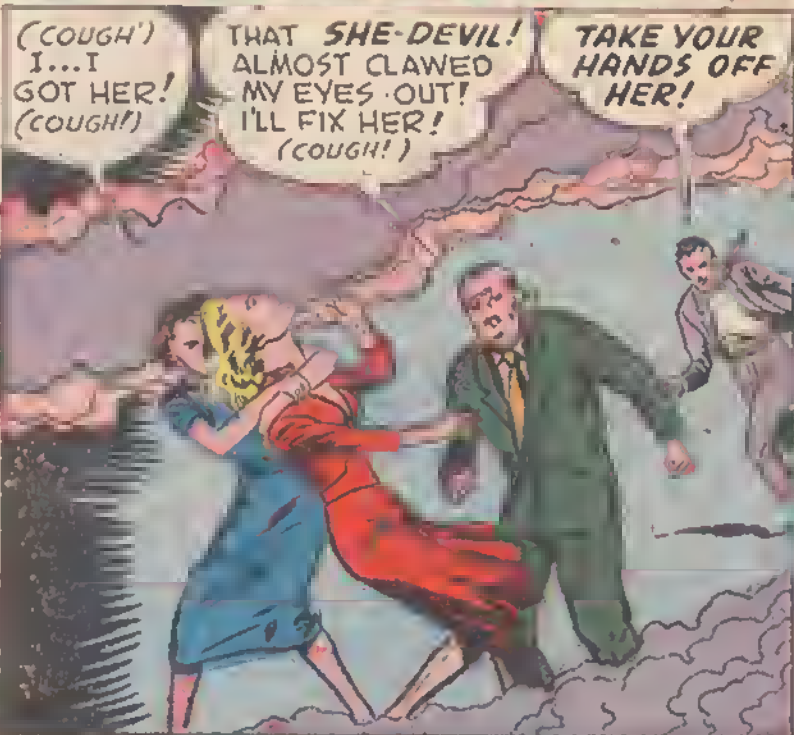
HURRY UP! WE CAN'T STAY HERE! THE PLACE IS BURNING LIKE TINDER!

CURT'S OUTSIDE! NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET FREE... AH!



CURT! CURT! I'VE GOT HIM! HURRY!

WHAT TH...? GLADYS! HELP ME! GET THIS WILDCAT OFF ME! GLADY'S!



(COUGH!) I...I GOT HER! (COUGH!)

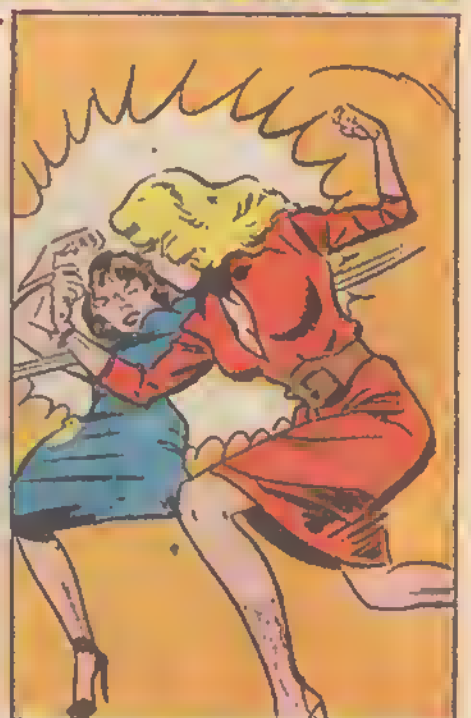
THAT SHE-DEVIL! ALMOST CLAWED MY EYES OUT! I'LL FIX HER! (COUGH!)

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!

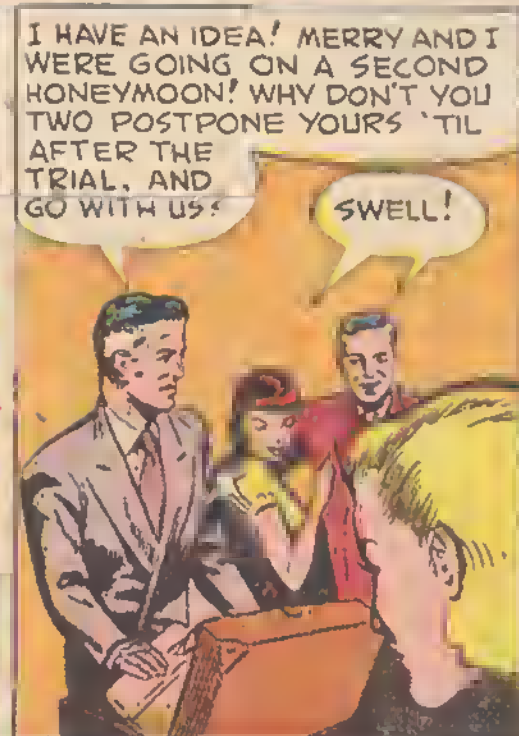
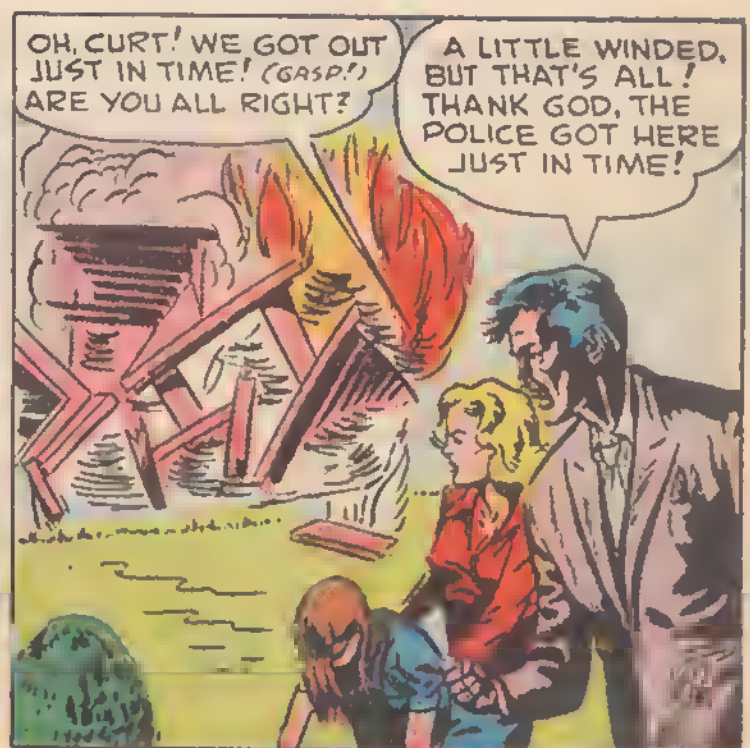
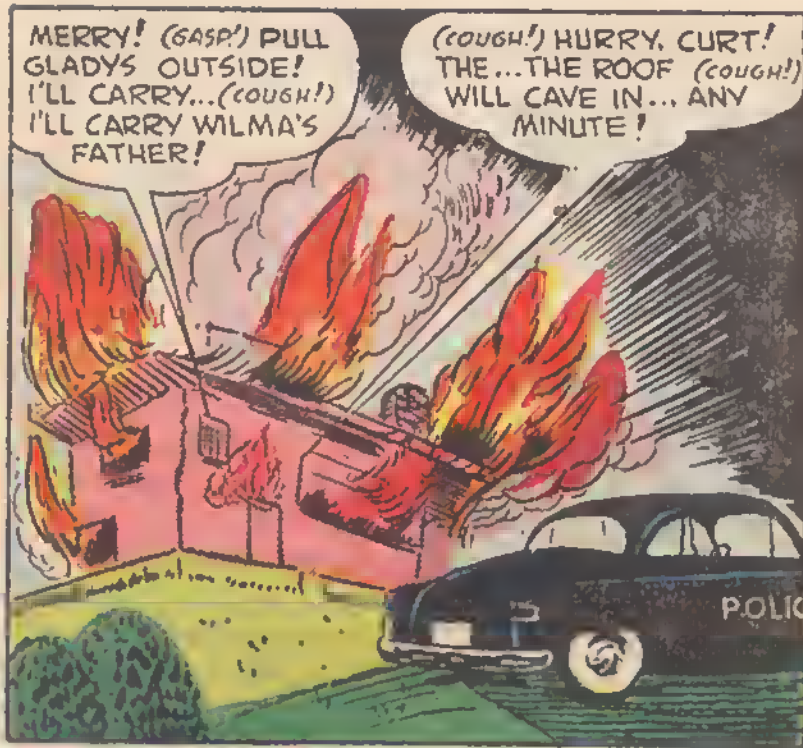


CRIME AND JUSTICE

FOUR PEOPLE IN A DEATH STRUGGLE! TWO MEN...TWO WOMEN..BATTLING FURIOUSLY FOR THEIR LIVES, GASPING AND CHOKING FROM THE ACRID SMOKE! THE NEARNESS OF DEATH SURROUNDS THEM, IN THE BITING, STINGING FLAMES, THE POISONOUS FUMES... AND THEIR ENEMIES FIGHT WITH A DESPERATION GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO FIGHT FOR THEIR VERY EXISTENCE!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE...

FOLLOW THE DIZZY PACE SET BY MR. AND MRS. CHASE IN THEIR NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE.

WATCH FOR IT SOON—

SUCKER

Harry Brock smiled at the image in the mirror and of course the image smiled right back at him. Carefully he adjusted his blue tie. Then he brushed a speck of dust from the lapel of his black serge suit. And finally he ran his hand over his dark hair. In every way, Harry Brock was satisfied with himself, especially with the crime he was contemplating. A voice belonging to his partner, Robert Lowery, called his attention to a very obvious fact.

"If you keep on admiring yourself all day long in that blasted mirror, you'll never sell our sucker your bill of goods. You have half an hour to get over to the bank, so I suggest you be there on time. It will make a good impression."

Harry Brock walked into the living room of their three-room suite at the Creston Arms. Half slumped in a massive easy chair, the junior half of the partnership made some more pertinent remarks.

"Now remember, Harry, don't overplay your part. The Honorable John Butterfield is no fool. I've done a lot of checking on him. He didn't become owner of that bank and the town's leading citizen on his good looks, 'cause he hasn't any. He has a face that only a mother could love. If he smells a rat he might call the police or the Feds. Just keep your wits about you and your eyes open."

The senior half of the partnership walked over to the door and placed his hand on the knob. He had a few parting words to get out of his system before he went on the task of hooking his prospective victim.

"When I play on human nature, I'm bound to win. People are greedy to make money, especially easy money when there isn't a risk to be taken. A banker wants to make money, and Honorable John Butterfield is a banker. Bet you two to one I hook him for at least twenty grand."

The receptionist at the Third National Bank was all smiles. "Mr. Brock," she said in a sweet tone of voice acquired at Mrs. Tilton's Business School, "Mr. Butterfield is waiting for

you in his private office. Walk straight ahead and turn to the right. First door you see."

Harry Brock found it hard to repress a smile that wanted to play on his lips. Why shouldn't Butterfield be waiting for him? Why not, when he had been told that an important business man wanted to see him about a money investment? He came up face to face with a large glass door on which golden letters informed everyone: "Mr. John Butterfield, President." As a mere formality he knocked once and a deep guttural voice inside answered, "Come right in."

John Butterfield was a small man, about five feet six. He wore a closely-trimmed gray-black beard. Most of his hair had long since departed. There was a small but noticeable hook in his nose and he wore very thick lenses. He arose and extended his right hand. "Mr. Brock, I presume?" "Correct, Mr. Butterfield," was the reply. "I know you are a very business-like man and hate to waste time, so I will come right to the point." And finishing these words, he took from his inner coat pocket, a wallet. From the wallet he carefully extracted twenty bills and placed them upon the banker's desk. Each was a five dollar bill and a Silver Certificate, and they were all perfectly new. "Is there anything the matter with these bills?" asked Harry Brock. Mr. Butterfield picked one up and looked at it. Then he opened a side drawer in his desk and took out a small magnifying glass. He examined each bill minutely. Finally he opened a larger center drawer and from it took several sheets with serial numbers on them.

"These bills are neither counterfeit nor are they stolen money," was his final observation. "Just what is your purpose in showing me these bills?"

The answer was something like a thunderbolt from heaven. "I will sell you the entire lot, worth one hundred dollars for sixty dollars. Want to buy them?"

"Just what is your game?" demanded the banker in no uncertain tone of voice. "Is there any reason why I shouldn't call the police? Either you are a crank with lots of money to give away or you have some kind of fraud in mind."

There wasn't the slightest change of facial expression on Harry Brock's face. He had expected just such a reaction—at first. "If you call the police," he pointed out, "you can't make any charges against me. In fact, I can sue you for false arrest. If you don't want to buy this bargain, just say so. I have other business to take care of this afternoon."

The banker at once became very apologetic. "Don't misunderstand me. It's just that I never in my entire experience as a banker have had such a business proposition put to me. Needless to say I want to make money and it must be in a legitimate way. I'll buy those bills. And if I want more, where can I reach you?"

"At the Creston Arms. And I will only be there for the balance of the week. Have to leave for the West Coast. If you want to buy \$1,000 more of these hills, call me. If I'm out, leave a message: 'Deal is satisfactory.'"

Back in his suite, Harry Brock was all smiles. "You should see the way our fish took the bait," he explained to his junior partner. "Bet we get a call tomorrow for more of the green-goods. I can always spot the type. We're going to trim him and for plenty."

The next day the two partners took in the sights of the town and visited several of the leading taverns, sampling the heverages in no small quantities. When they reached the hotel, the telephone operator informed them of a message from Mr. Butterfield: "Deal is satisfactory. Come at nine to bank."

The next morning Robert Lowery was in high spirits as he stuffed brand new five dollar silver certificates into a brief case. "I guess you sized up this sucker O.K.," he admitted. "The real test will come after he buys these bills. Will he fall for the machine?"

For the last question the senior partner had the ready answer. "They all do. Stop worrying and give me the once over. Do I look like the successful business man?" The junior partner shook his head in the affirmative. "Do we go to Florida or will it be Southern France? Get this dough, then we'll decide."

The receptionist gave Harry Brock her best smile. "Mr. Butterfield is expecting you. You know how to get to his office." With head high in the air, he walked into the private office of the banker, this time without knocking.

"Have a seat," welcomed the banker. "Hope you brought the money with you." In reply, Harry Brock opened his brief case and took

out the money. He spread the bills on the desk and the banker examined them all very carefully. Then he opened a drawer and took out a bundle of bills. "There's your six hundred dollars," he said. "You don't know how grateful I am for this chance to make money. My daughter gets married next month. I want to buy her a \$10,000 house as a wedding present."

The last statement did it. The time was ripe to hook the fish for everything he had. "I must leave town day after tomorrow. If you want \$80,000 of these bills, come to my suite with \$20,000 in small bills and we'll do business."

"I will be there tomorrow at about ten in the morning," replied the banker. "And you don't know how appreciative I am of this opportunity you have presented me with to make the extra money I need." It took a lot of will power on the part of Harry Brock to restrain from laughing. But with \$20,000 before his eyes as future reward, he managed to control himself.

The next morning Mr. Butterfield appeared on time. "Have you got the money with you?" demanded Harry Brock. In reply, the banker opened a large package and took out twenty one thousand dollar bills. "Sorry I couldn't get small bills," he apologized. "Guess these will do."

Harry Brock pointed to a large package on the table as he took the hills. "There they are and you can count them for . . ." He never finished the statement. The phone in the next room rang and Robert Lowery appeared. "Phone for you, Mr. Brock," he announced.

The senior partner stepped into the next room and then shut the door. "Let's beat it now," he suggested. The two opened the door and found themselves facing a revolver. A powerful voice ordered, "Inside boys, while we put the cuffs on you."

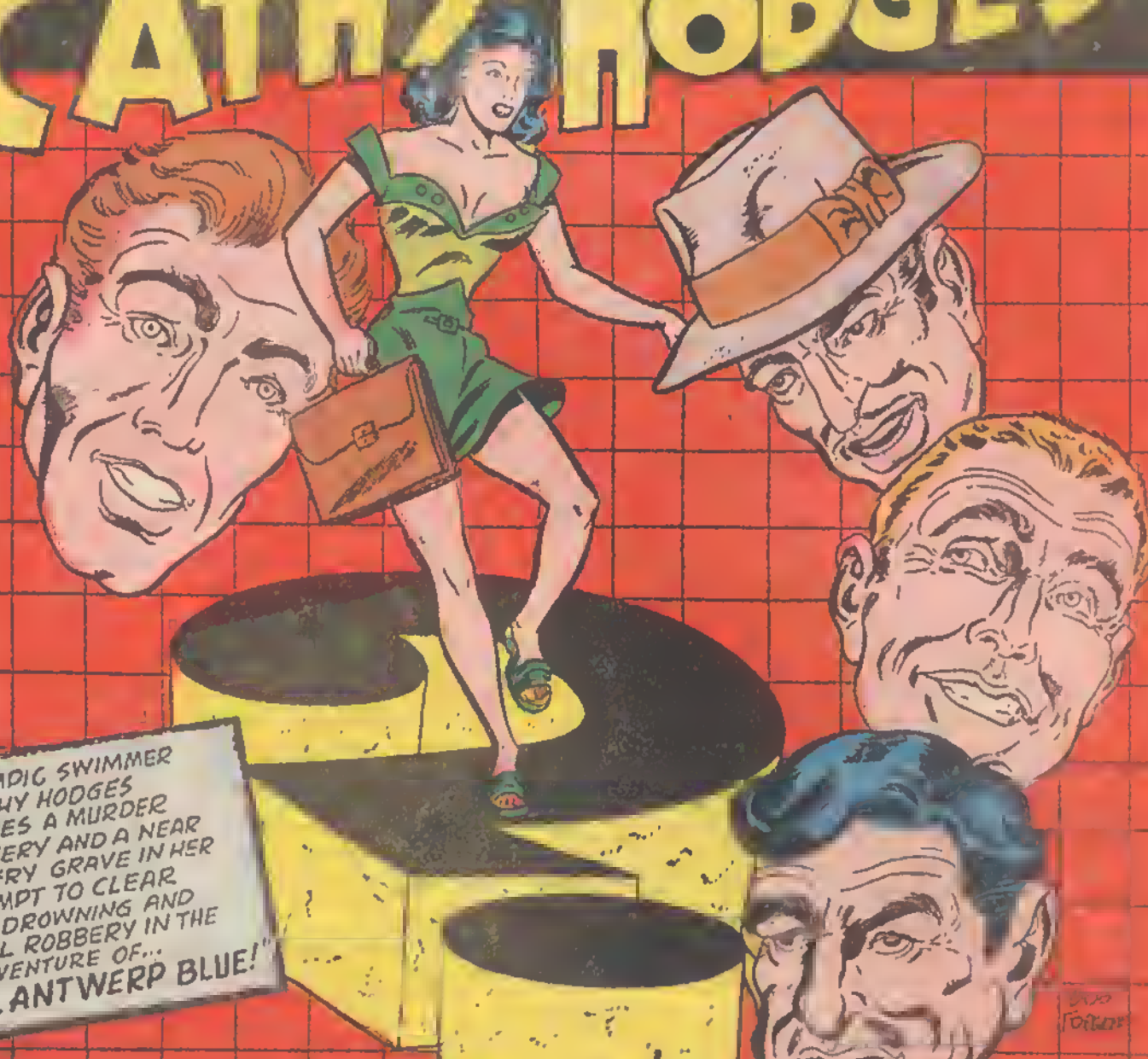
At the Federal Building, Harry Brock pleaded, "Have a heart and tell me what went wrong with my sucker? How did you fellows get wise to me?"

Special Agent John Simmonds was obliging. "You fellows always imagine everyone is greedy and crooked. Mr. Butterfield is an honest citizen. He notified us at once. We wired his office the second time you were there. We wired your suite while you were out. And he has a message for you. There's about \$10,000 in rewards for your capture and he gets it all. He says, thanks to you fellows, he can give his daughter that new house." And the Agent added, "He says you are a sucker."

The End

CRIME AND JUSTICE

CATHY HODGES



OLYMPIC SWIMMER
CATHY HODGES
SHARES A MURDER
MYSTERY AND A NEAR
WATERY GRAVE IN HER
ATTEMPT TO CLEAR
UP A DROWNING AND
JEWEL ROBBERY IN THE
ADVENTURE OF...
"MR. ANTWERP BLUE!"

CATHY HODGES COMES HOME TO A TREMENDOUS
OVATION AFTER A RECORD BREAKING SWIM ACROSS
THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND IS JUST ABOUT READY
FOR A COMPLETE REST...



GOLLY! ONE MORE DAY
LIKE THIS AND THEY'LL START
MEASURING ME FOR A WOOD-
EN KIMONO!

NEXT DAY...

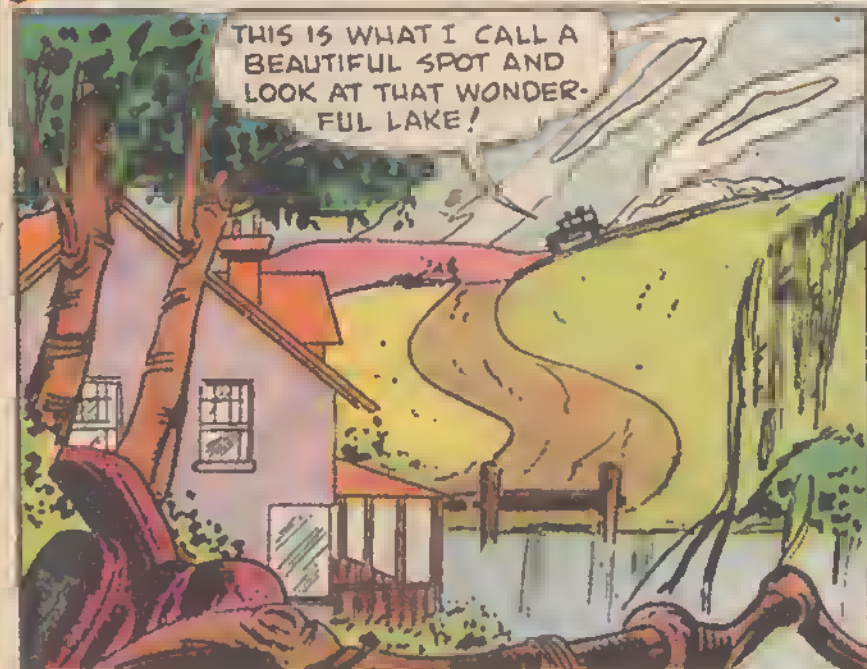
THAT DOES IT, NOW I'LL SNEAK
AWAY TO A NICE, QUIET MOUNTAIN
RESORT AND REST, REST, REST!



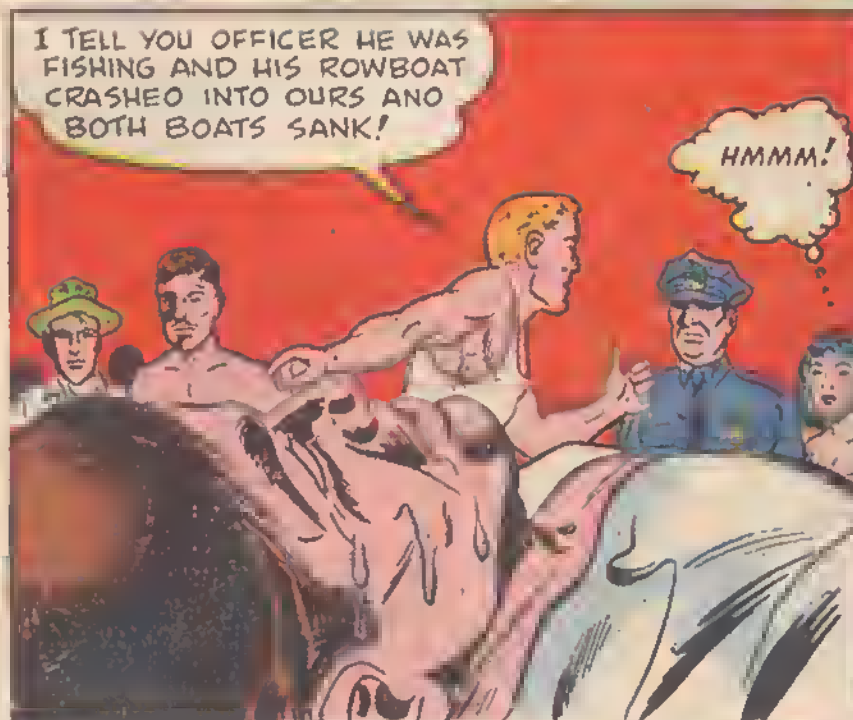
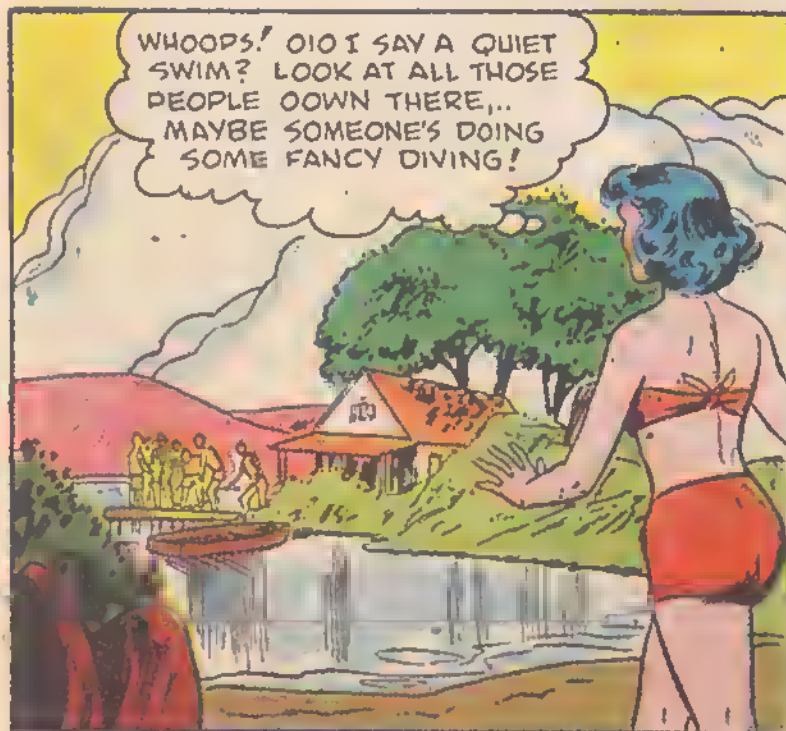
CRIME AND JUSTICE



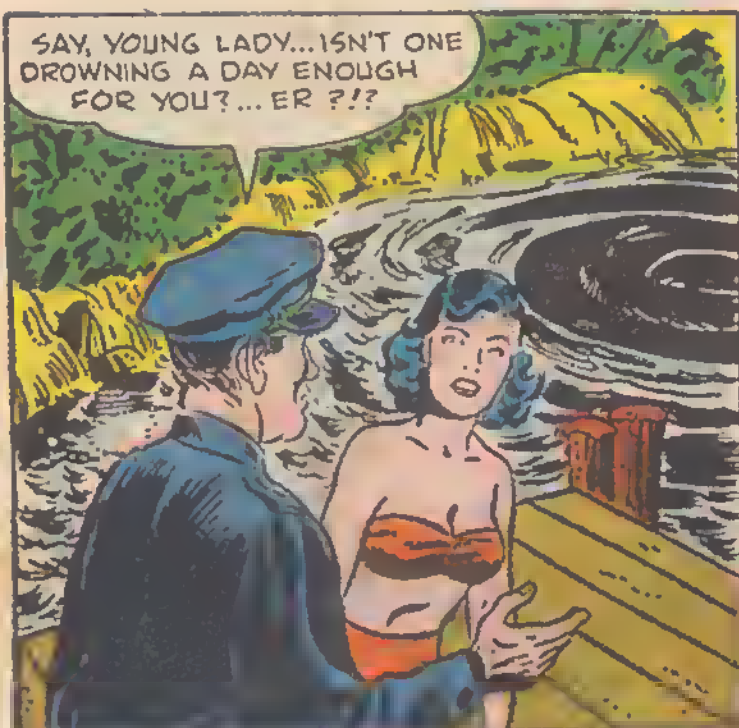
LATER.. AS CATHY NEARS THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL...



CRIME AND JUSTICE



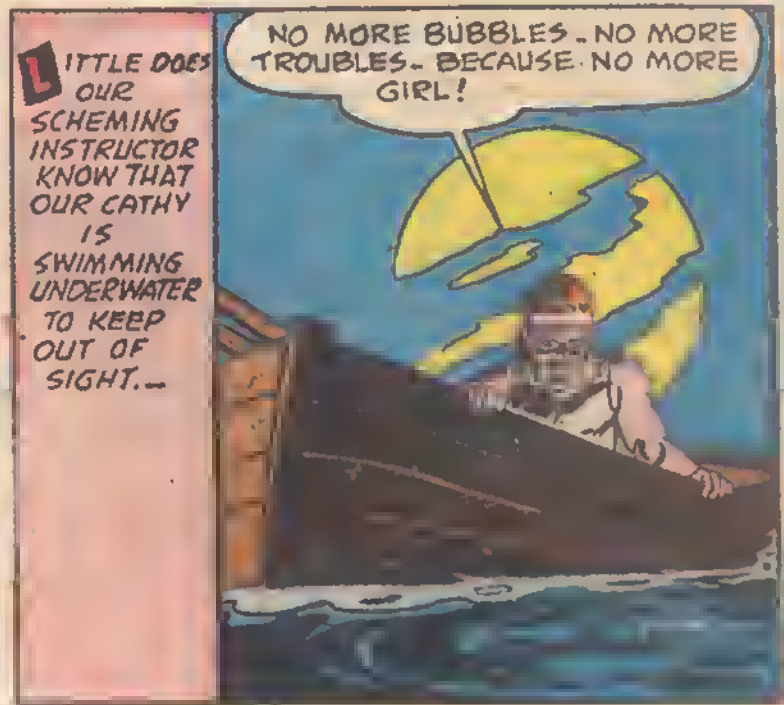
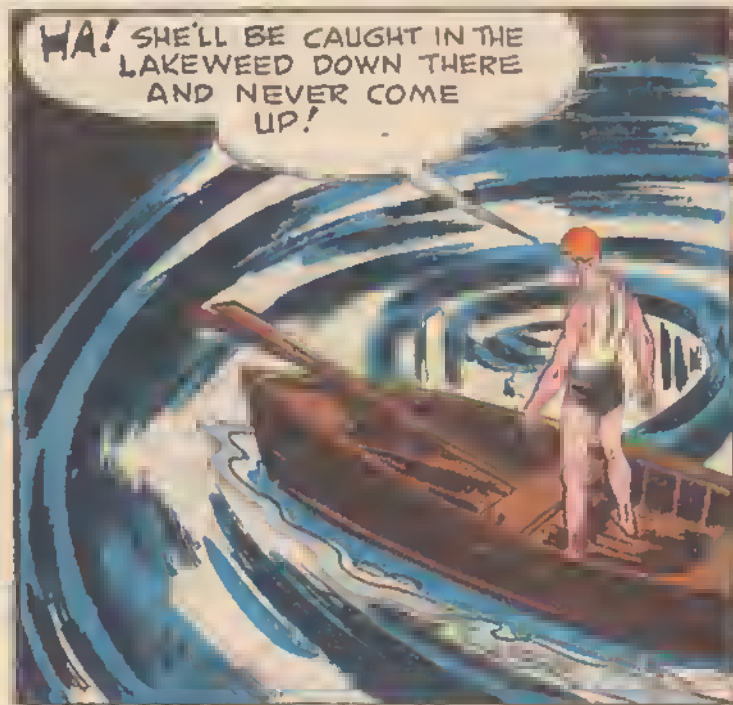
CRIME AND JUSTICE



SO CATHY STARTS HER SNOOPING...

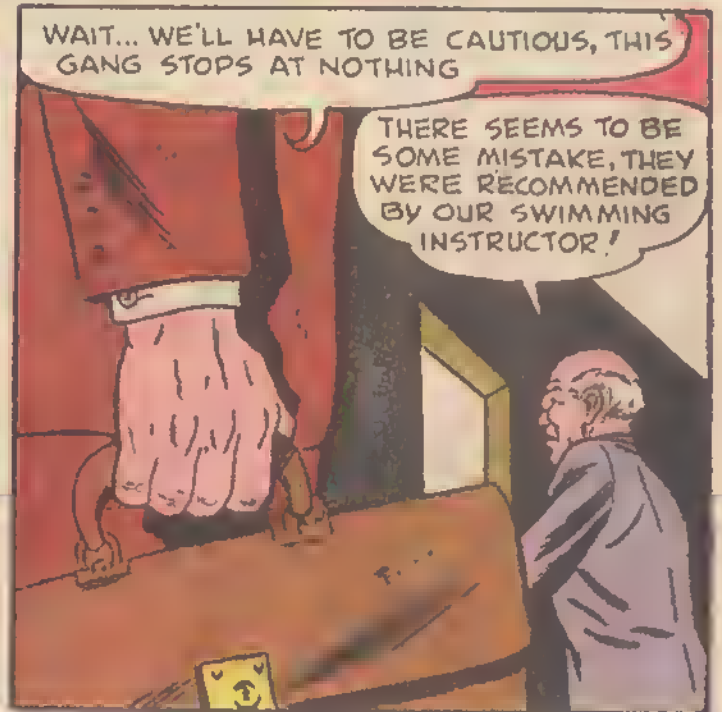


CRIME AND JUSTICE

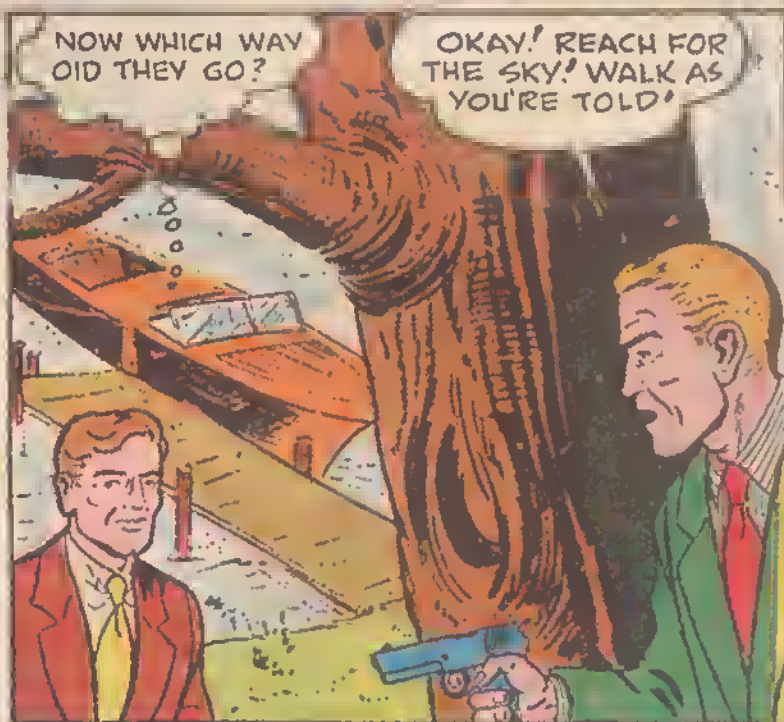
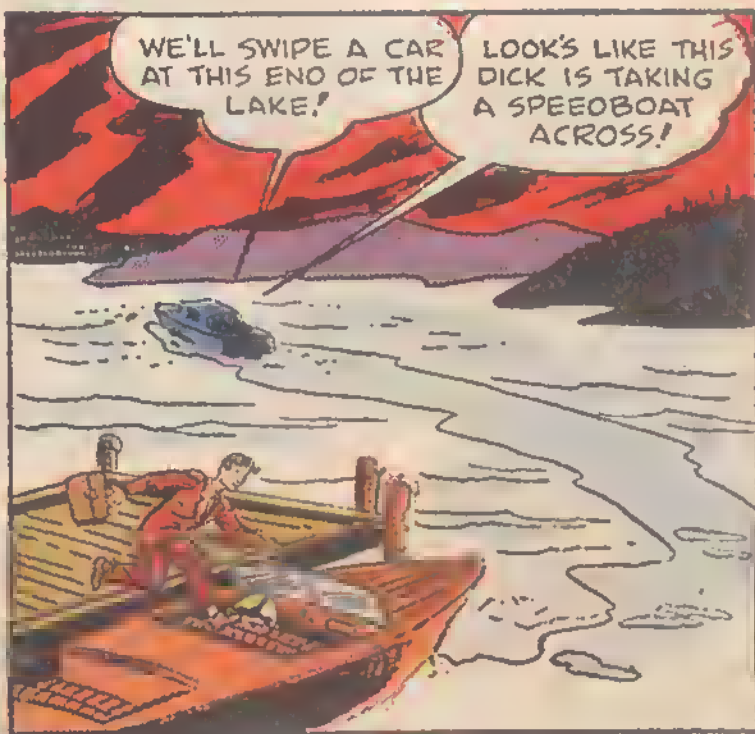
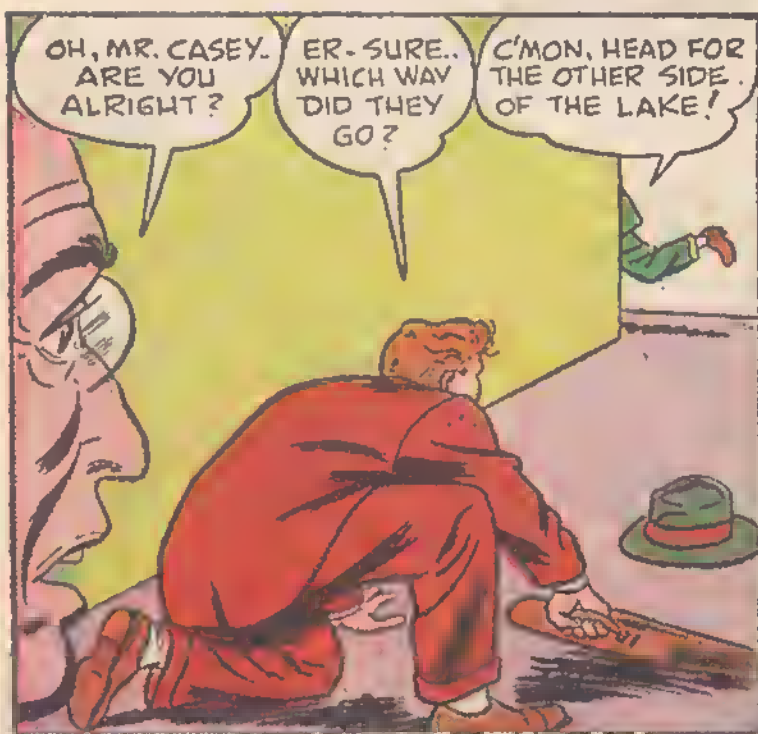


CRIME AND JUSTICE

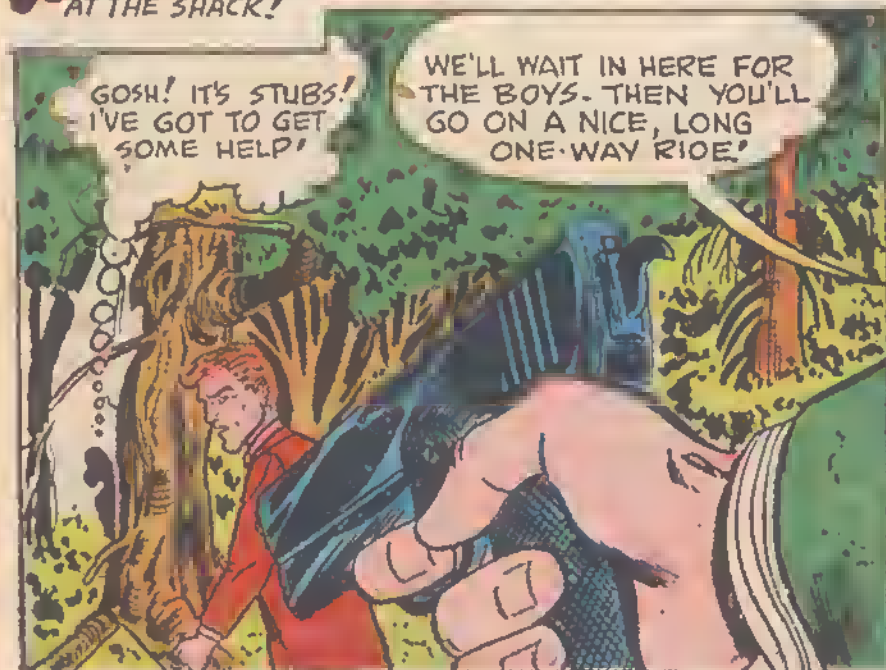
MEANWHILE AT THE MOUNTAIN LAKEVIEW HOTEL DESK-



CRIME AND JUSTICE

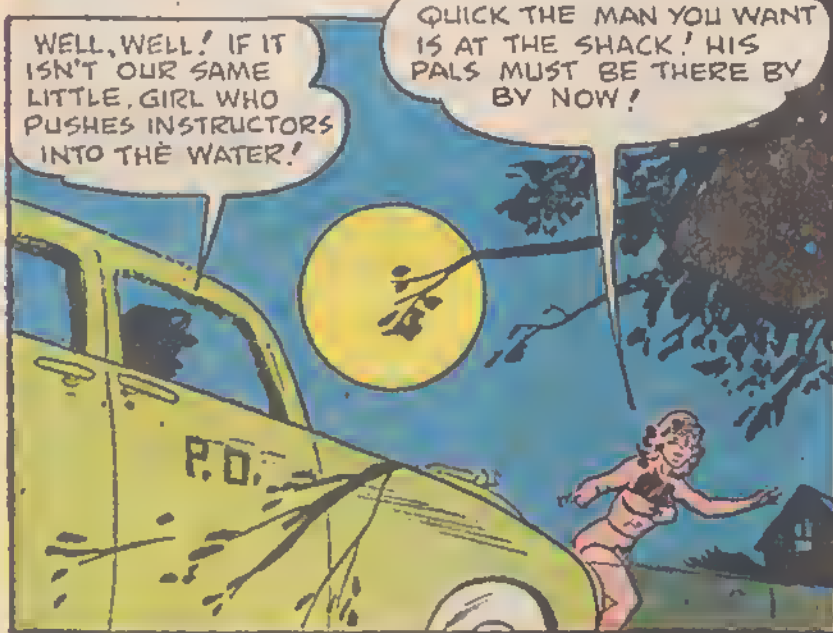


MEANWHILE CATHY IS HIDING FROM THE INSTRUCTOR AT THE SHACK!

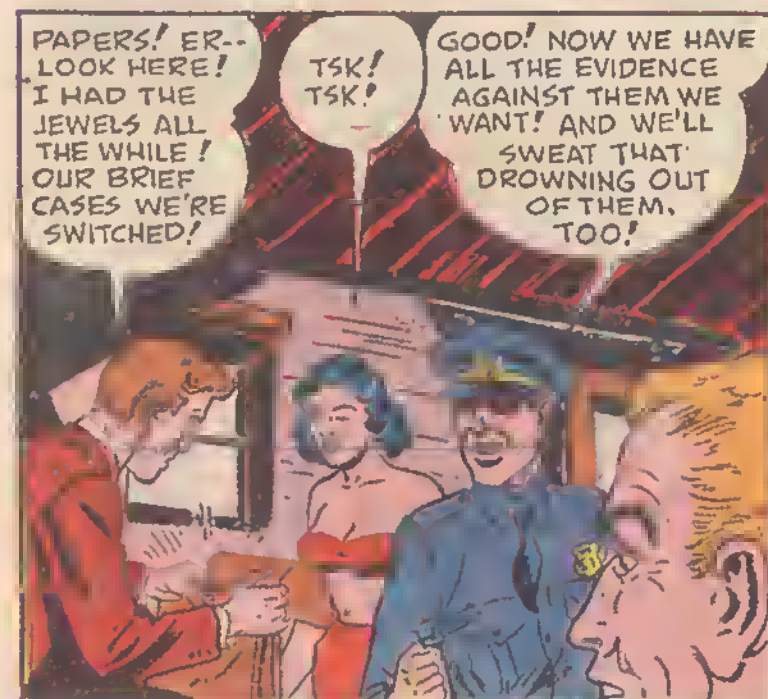
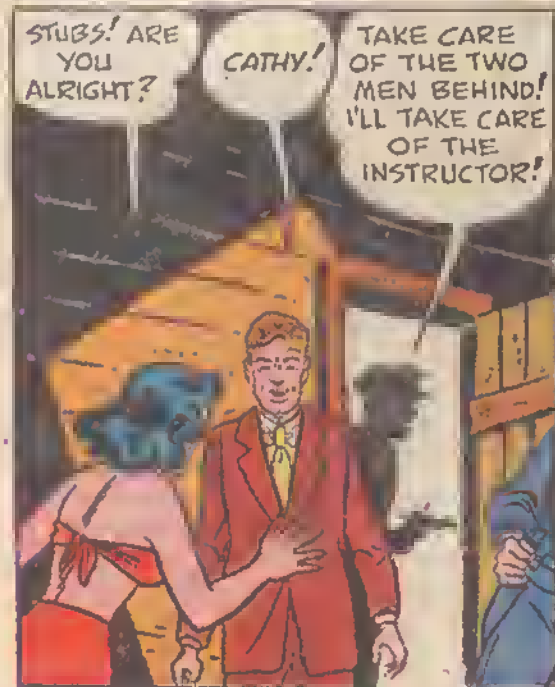
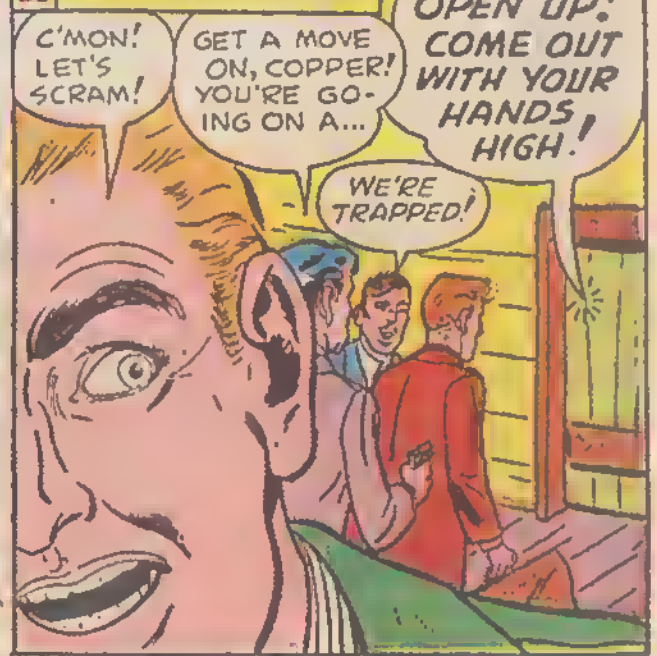


CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE POLICE MAKE A MAD DASH TO THE SPOT WHERE CATHY AWAITS THEM...

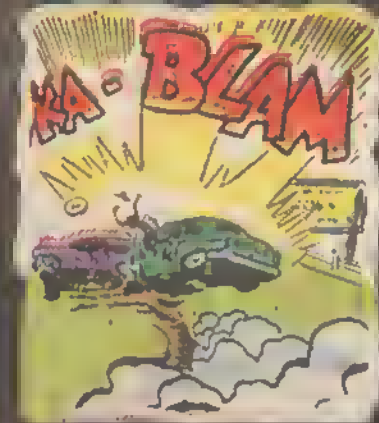
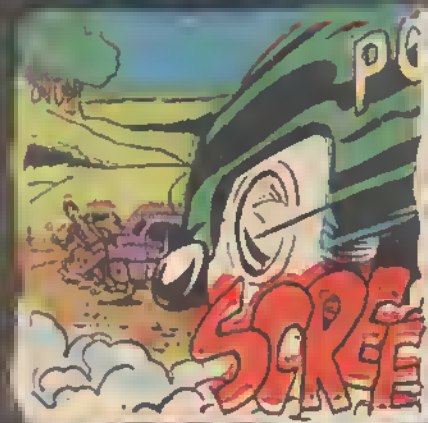
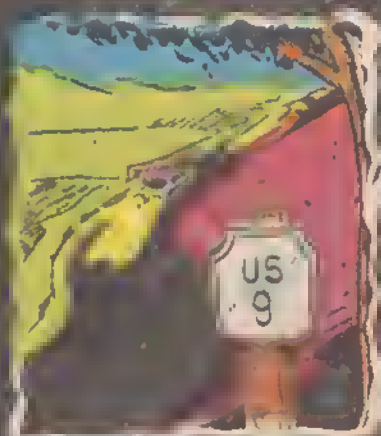


A FEW MINUTES LATER...



The End

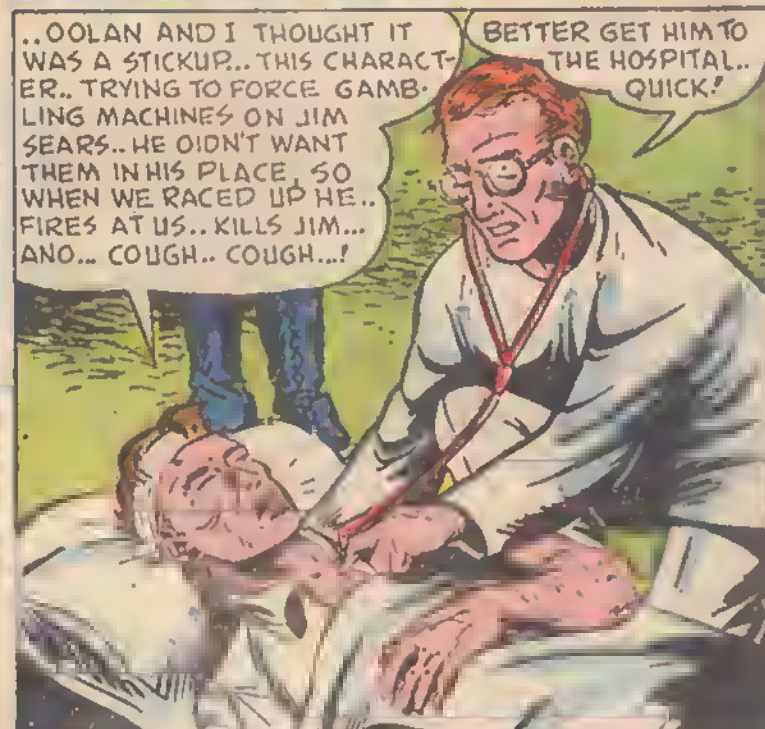
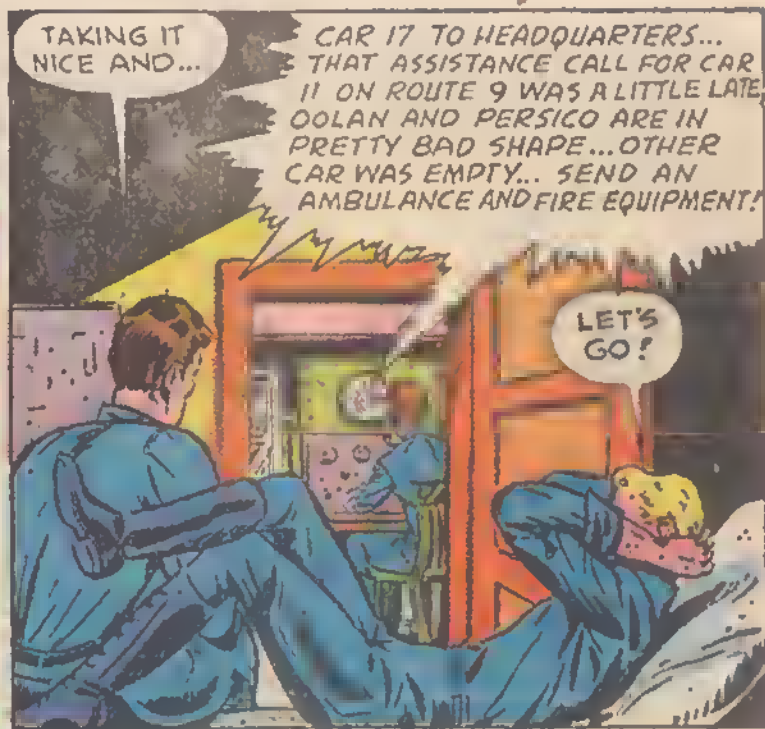
CRIME AND JUSTICE



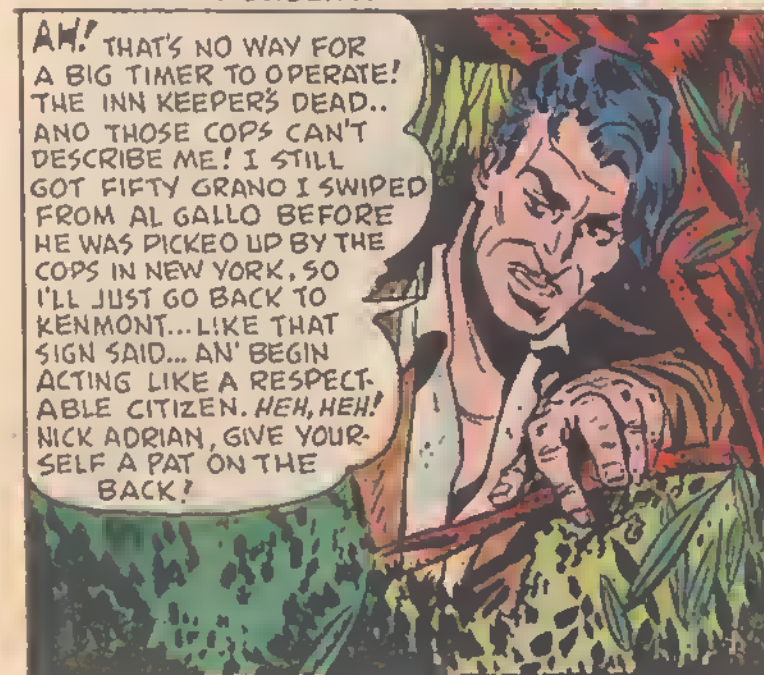
KENMONT, NESTLED IN THE GENTLY ROLLING HILLS OF A NORTH-EASTERN STATE, WAS A PLEASANT, QUIET LITTLE TOWN. QUIET THAT IS, UNTIL A 'BIG CITY' PUNK DECIDED TO ADVANCE HIS FUTURE ON THE LADDER OF SUCCESS WITH KENMONT AS THE NUCLEUS TO HIS GOLDEN EMPIRE. FATE THOUGH, DEALT THE CRUSHING BLOW BY HAVING TWO, ALSO 'BIG CITY' POLICEMEN ON THE SCENE TO EXTRACT JUSTICE IN THE FULL SENSE OF THE WORD. THE BLUE-COATED PAIR BEING BARRY STORM AND 'TEX' CARRON OF THE NEW YORK CITY...

RADIO PATROL

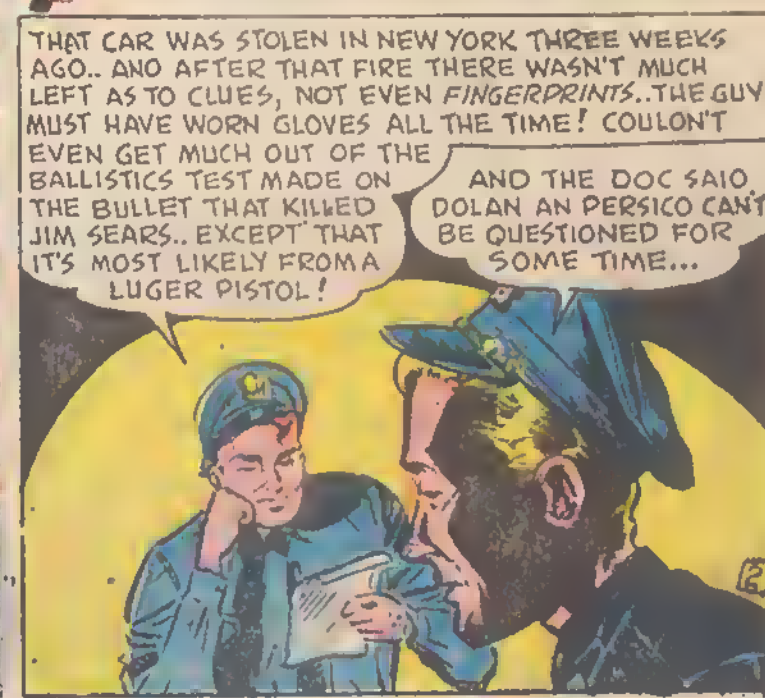
CRIME AND JUSTICE



MEANWHILE IN THE WOODS, NOT FAR FROM THE ACCIDENT...



LATER... AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



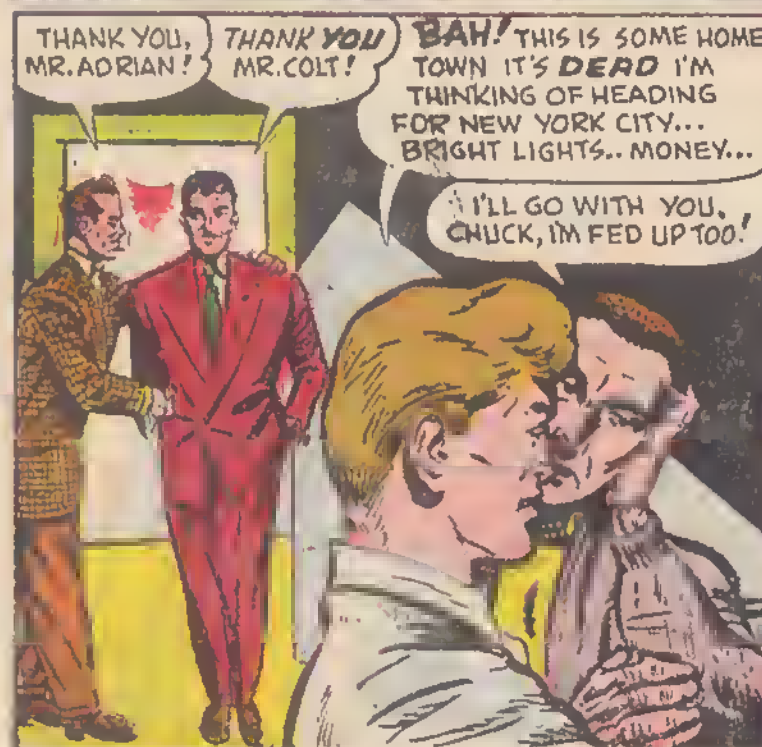
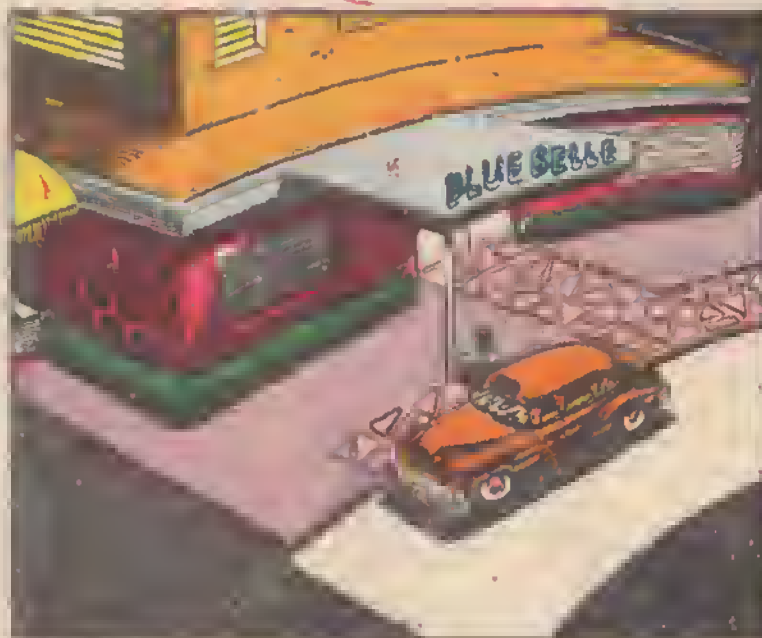
CRIME AND JUSTICE



AFTER CHECKING ON THE ONLY TWO HOTELS IN TOWN, BARRY STORM AND TEX CARRON FOUND THEIR 'HIGH CLASS' VISITOR... LIVING QUITE LUXURIOUSLY...

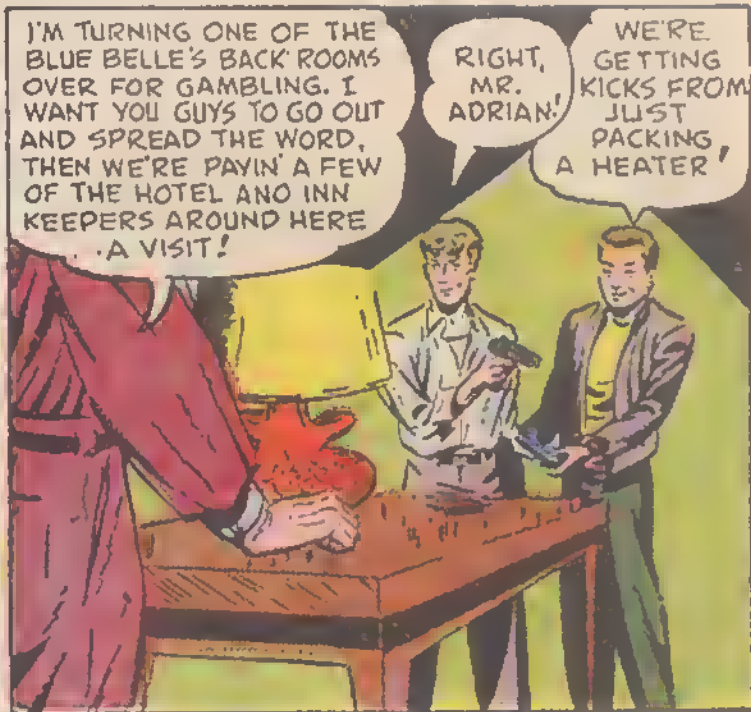
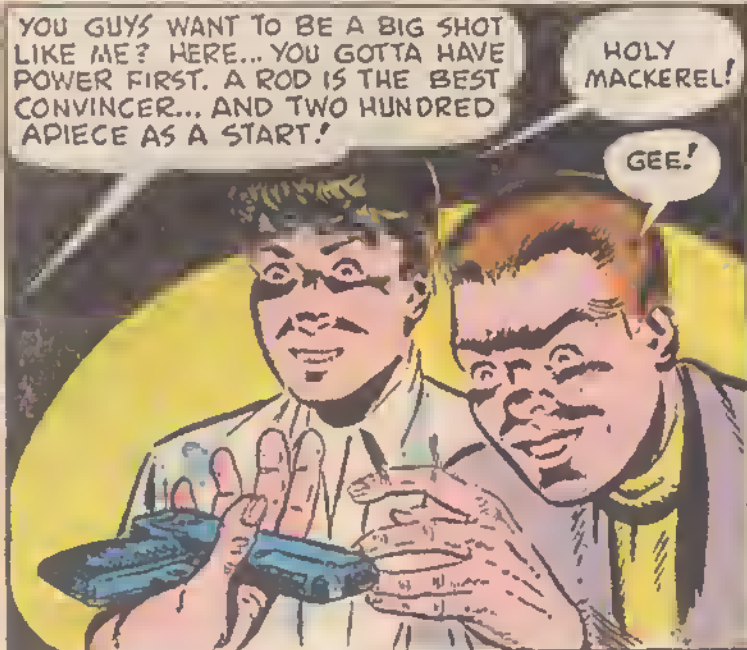


AFTER BRUSHING OFF BARRY AND TEX, NICK ADRIAN TOOK A CAB TO THE BLUE BELLE INN...

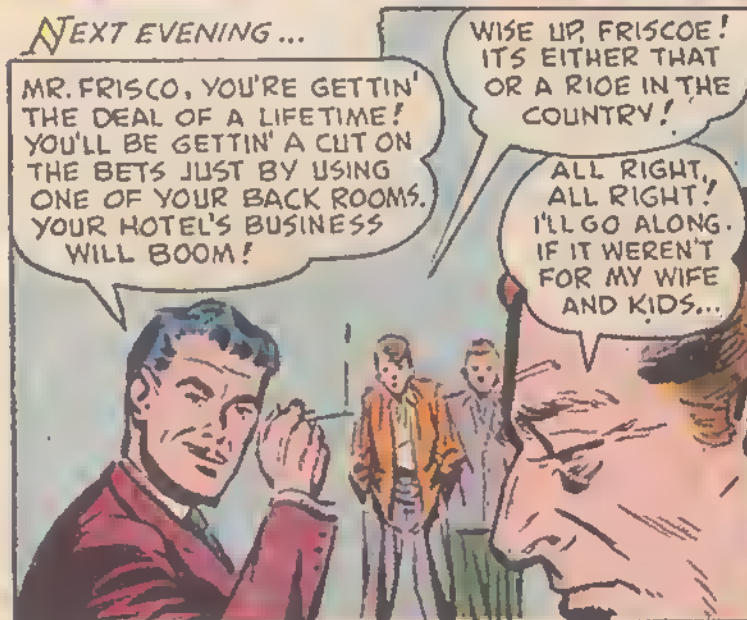


CRIME AND JUSTICE

LATER IN NICK'S HOTEL SUITE...



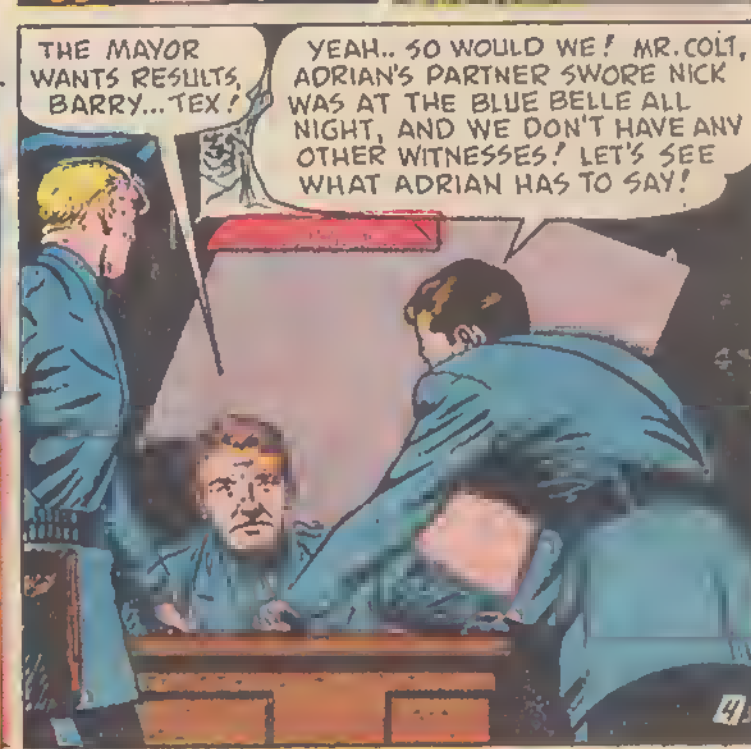
NEXT EVENING...



...AND SO, NICK ADRIAN, WITH HIS TWO TOUGHS ACCUMULATED QUITE A COLLECTION OF BETTING PARLORS...



THEN, ONE EVENING BARRY AND TEX WERE CALLED TO A CANDY STORE



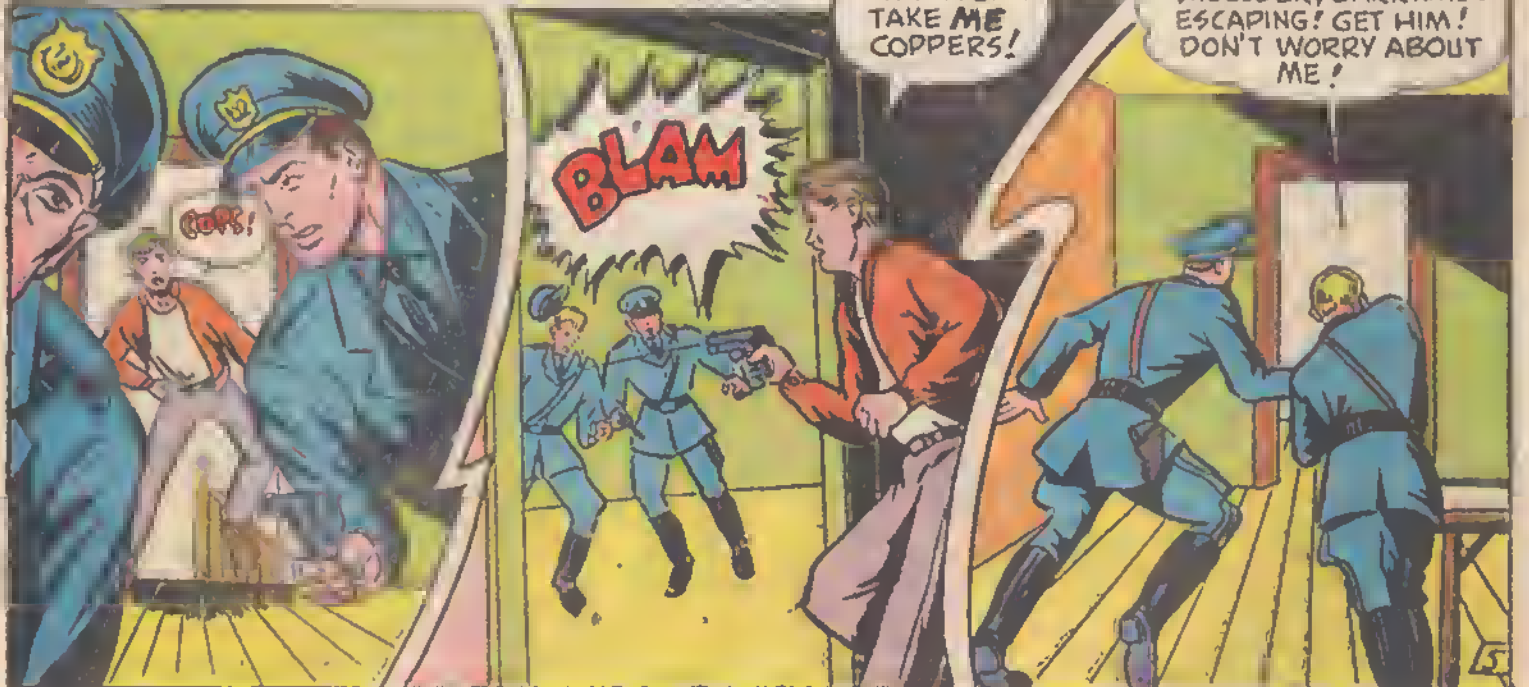
CRIME AND JUSTICE



BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, CHUCK ENTERS AS HE IS ON HIS ROUNDS COLLECTING THE DAYS RECEIPTS...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHILE TEX IS HAVING HIS SHOULDER ATTENDED TO AT THE HOSPITAL... CHUCK IS ALSO RECEIVING A BIT OF ATTENTION AT NICK ADRIAN'S...



DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, NICK! I JUST GOT NERVOUS AN' FIRED!

YOU **DUMB PUNK!** THEY'LL TRACE YOU TO **ME** NOW! GARSON, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT YOUR BUDDY AWAY!

GO ON! LET HIM HAVE IT!

GEE, MR. ADRIAN... CHUCK'S BEEN MY FRIEND A LONG TIME I...



WELL?? MAYBE I OUGHT TO LET YOU **BOTH** HAVE IT!

OKAY, MR. ADRIAN... OKAY...

N-NO, GAR! **NO!**



WHILE OUTSIDE...

HOLD IT, TEX! NO SENSE GOING UP TO ADRIAN'S APARTMENT, NOW! LET'S JUST WAIT AND SEE **WHO** COMES OUT!



WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S CARRYING THE STIFF OUT INTO THAT CAR IN THE ALLEY! FOR A MURDERER, HE'S CERTAINLY GOING ABOUT IT VERY AMATEURISHLY! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



A HALF HOUR LATER, BEING CAREFUL THAT GARSON DIDN'T SPOT THEM, TEX AND BARRY ARRIVE AT A LAKE DEEP IN THE WOODS...



COME ON! HE'S GOING TO OUMP THE BODY INTO THE LAKE!

OKAY, BUSTER! RAISE 'EM HIGH! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL RIDE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS... INCLUDING YOUR COLD FRIEND!



UH? OH... O-O-KAY... OKAY, COPPER! YOU GOT ME!

BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, GARSON TOLD EVERYTHING.

...AND WE KNEW WHEN THE RAIDS WERE COMING OFF BECAUSE YOUR CIVILIAN SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR WAS BEING PAID OFF FOR INSIDE INFORMATION...



BLABBERMOUTH!



CAPTAIN! ORDER RAIDS ON ALL THE BETTING ROOMS GARSON NAMED. WE'RE GOING AFTER THAT GUY...HE'S MOST LIKELY HEADING FOR NICK ADRIAN'S TO WARN HIM!

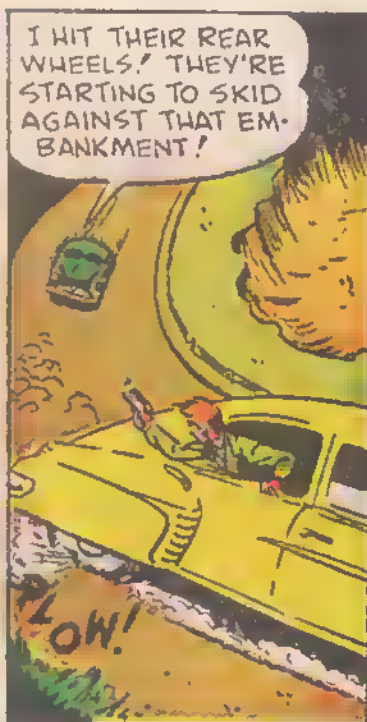


AS BARRY AND TEX REACH NICK ADRIAN'S HOTEL, THEY SEE THE TWO MEN HOP INTO A CAR...

STEP ON IT, BARRY! THEY'RE TAKING OFF!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



AUTOMATIC SAVING IS SURE SAVING BUY U. S. BONDS

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCE

UP TO **5 lbs.** A WEEK WITH DR. PHILLIPS KELPIDINE REDUCING PLAN

HERE AT LAST! An improved, amazing, scientific idea which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish or you **DON'T PAY A PENNY!** The beautiful part is that it is so easy to follow—so simple and **SAFE** (without risking health) to lose those ugly, latty bulges on hips, abdomen, chin, neck, bust, arms, thighs, legs, calves, buttocks, ankles, etc. Normally overweight men and women all over the country report amazing loss of weight. **No hardship, no exhausting exercises, drugs or laxatives.** Here is the really modern way to reduce—to acquire an improved figure and the slimmer, exciting, more graceful silhouette you've dreamed about. Simply chew **IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM** and follow Dr. Phillips Plan, Kelpidine **IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM** is a delicious, peppermint flavored gum and contains **FUCUS** which is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an **ANTI-FAT, FOR THE RELIEF OF OBESITY AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING.** **FUCUS** contains trace minerals that make for normal cell metabolism. This tasty, wholesome Chewing Gum also possesses **HEXITOL**, is sugar-free and non-fattening. **HEXITOL** is a new discovery and contains no protein, no fat. Hexitols are utilized as carbohydrate calories but more slowly. Simply chew this **delicious gum** whenever you feel the need of a snack and **REDUCE** with low-calorie Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Plan. No matter how hard you've tried to lose weight before, you'll find the quick better way to lose weight is Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Reducing Plan with Improved Formula Chewing Gum. Try it for only 10 days, then step on the scale. **YOU'LL** hardly believe your eyes. Don't delay **MAIL COUPON NOW! 25 DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$2.95.**

25
DAY
SUPPLY
ONLY **\$2.95**



SEND NO MONEY

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. 387
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey
Just mail us your name and address and \$2.95 cash, check or money order, you will receive a 25-day supply of **IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM** and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, postage prepaid. Your money will be refunded if not 100% delighted with results. (Please print clearly!)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage \$2.95 plus postage.

Name

Address

City

☐ **SPECIAL—50-Day supply and FREE Package for \$5.95.**

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Let your scale prove you can lose weight and acquire a slimmer attractive figure. A 10-day trial must convince you **OR NO COST!**
A full 25-day supply package will be given **FREE** with each order at 50-day supply for \$5.95 (75-day supply \$5.95).

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO COST!

FOR YOUR FIGURE'S SAKE MAIL COUPON TODAY!

TERRIFIC PRICE SMASH

BUY NOW! SAVE 1/2

UP TO

Select any article on our
10-DAY FREE TRIAL



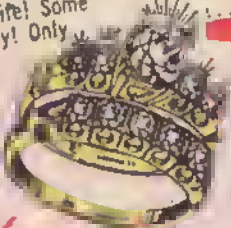
ELDERADO — the watch for active men — last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around dial. Solid Gold Color Effect, chromed back. Unbreakable crystal. Large sweep-second hand. Rugged case resists shocks. Imported Swiss movement — really accurate. Unlimited Guarantee. Exclusive of Paris! Formerly \$24.95. Special SALE price now, only **9.99**



DATE WATCH
What a timepiece! Tells DATE and accurate TIME. Date changes every minute in tiny WINDOW. Sweet nite in tiny WINDOW. Sweet case. Unbreakable crystal. Unlimited Guarantee exclusive of parts. Mighty good looks. This is a terrific value! RUSH! Only **7.98**

BIG SIZE! PUSH BUTTON SWITCH-KNIFE
1.65

PRESS BUTTON TO OPEN
SURPRISE your friends with this amazing PUSH-BUTTON knife! Every man should carry one! — inch blade of sharp steel! Just push button! Blade flies open lightning-fast! Notice bolsters for sure hand grip and safety lock. Some knife! Some buy! Only **1.65**



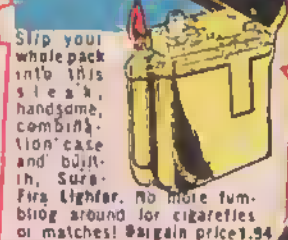
Eternal Love ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING SET

Something special and very pretty! Imagine — 12 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous engagement and wedding set. NATURAL GOLD color, exquisitely designed. Your price for both 4.89 yet they look like \$730.00 and more! They sparkle a 1000 rays of light. Enjoy a LIFETIME! Try all our risks! Price back quick if not thrilled! RUSH! Don't lose this golden opportunity!



AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"
Place near window — see color changes like magic! RED — allegedly indicates rain, storms; BLUE — fair and sunny; PURPLE — changes coming! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative. Flower pot given. 98c

2 IN 1 CASE & CIGARET LIGHTER



Slip your whole pack into this sleek, handsome, combination case and built-in, Sure-Fire Lighter. No more fumbling around for cigarettes or matches! Bargain price! 94c



Ladies' SPORTEX Watch
Sturdy, accurate watch for active women, girls, typists, etc. Luminous numbers and unbreakable crystal. Dainty and rich looking. Reduced to **6.98**



Men's INITIAL Ring
Your own INITIAL in raised Gold Color Effect set in a RUBY color stone. Flanked by 2 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. 14 Karat Rolled Gold Plate! Fashionable! Smart! Wear with pride — enjoy a lifetime. Mention letter desired. Only **2.37**



SIMULATED RUBY ARMY Ring
It's terrific! Extra heavy SOLID STERLING SILVER. Deep embossed REAL ARMY style ring for red-blooded Americans. Big simulated RUBY in center, cut inside. Sparkles with rays of red, fiery light. Super-spectacular quality with popular style! Wear with pride! Lifetime value! Only **3.95**

SEND NO MONEY!



The Champion
Super Special Quality — a sure winner! Amazing! Real massive, manly! Solid Gold Color Effect. Big pseudo Diamond in center flanked by 4 others. 4.95



Loyale Wedding Set
10 glistening brilliant 10 to resemble diamonds featured in Loyale Wedding Ring set. Gorgeous gold color. Fashionable! Complete! Both rings **2.94**



Commando "S"
5 big, impressive Pseudo DIAMONDS. Manly! Commands respect! 3.55

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Take 10 whole days to see, try, enjoy any article! Full price back unless pleased! Stocks limited! Send COUPON today! Pay price plus few cents postage and tax on delivery. Then try 10 days at OUR risk. You can't lose a cent!

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